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The Guilford Collegian,

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

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No. 2.

Since our last issue Guilford College has been honored by the presence of two distinguished visitors—Congressman Joseph M. Dixon, of Montana, one of Guilford's oldest graduate sons, and Dr. Sharpless, President of Haverford College. It was a pleasure to have these noted gentlemen with us, and we were very fortunate in getting several addresses from them. Such men bring true inspiration with them and make lasting impressions on our young pliable minds.



Many young men in the past few months have left their homes and taken upon themselves the serious duties of school and college life.

These duties have become known to us under three heads, viz. the mental development, including the regular school or college mark; the moral development, represented by the various religious organizations of the institutions; and the physical development, through the influence of athletics in general. From an educational standpoint it would be hard to distinguish which of these is the most important, but it is of the last that we wish to speak at present.

For boys and young men there can be but one result of such games as foot-ball, base-ball, tennis, and the track, if entered into with the right spirit and proper motives.

To be an able and profound scholar is the high aim of many students, but, in order to obtain the heights of their ambition they disobey the physical laws, and their ability to solve the difficult problems of life are lessened, and many become physical wrecks in the prime of life.

Then let us develop the soul, mind, and body together. Raise every power to its highest possible capacity and each instinct to the noblest uses. Then we will become temples worthy of the name MAN.

P.



Guilford's increase in the number of students this fall is a record breaker. We have the largest enrollment of students that we ever had at any previous time. This is very encouraging. But it is also very apparent that another large dormitory is needed for the accommodation of the boys. Further too, the dining room will have to be made larger. We hope and believe that before the opening of another college year we will have both of these necessities.

There is indeed a noticeable change in class feeling at Guilford this year. This feeling, however, is for the better and important—for the maintenance of class equilibrium. To the college student class feeling and class honor are a source of inspiration. Yet this enthusiasm should not be brought to personal feeling, as has been shown sometimes in the past. Personal animosity aroused over class differences should not exist in our high schools and certainly not in a college of high students. It will not only injure class work, but will ultimately penetrate allover college interests and result in utter dissipation.

R.



As this issue goes to press the Electrical plant for Guilford College has been completed. This will be glad news for all old students and friends of the college. Especially to the Alumni Association, and the Old Students Association great credit is due, for it was with them that the idea arose, and they have nobly responded with funds to aid the work. Mr. W. W. Mills of Raleigh, and Mr. R. J. Reynolds of Winston, each gave handsome donations, and without their help the Board would not have felt able to undertake the work.

The "button has been turned" and the long cherished hope has become a reality. The halls and campus of Guilford College are now lighted by electricity. In a future issue we hope to give full description of the entire electric plant.

Another much needed improvement, and that is the large well of flowing water affording ample supply of pure water for all purposes goes along with the electric plant. A large tank holding 10,000 gallons, has been erected, and the water will be pumped by electricity. The tank is elevated so as to give fire protection.

Guilford's foot-ball experience this fall should be worth something to the managers of our athletics. In all of our athletic sports we need a more definite aim of purpose and organizations that will bring forth the concerted action of every participant in a game. In athletic contests we should keep in view both a recreation and a development that will produce good results; and good results come only by plans carefully and considerably formed being put into vigorous action. We have good physical material in college and the desire of many is, that they may take such vigorous exercise as will give them the best useful physical development. Here at college, in our several homes, among our college associates of other institutions, and for all time to come we want to feel proud of our college athletic standing. Our physical ability is the subsoil upon which our intellectual gardens are founded and our spiritual palaces are erected. If this foundation be either sinking sand or even clay of the best quality though unbroken, we will miss the fragrance of a rich foliage and the walks on the golden verandas, where only the beauties of the whole universe may be seen. Our schedule of inter-collegiate games should be arranged with the view of exhibiting our strength. The captains of our teams should be elected with no spirit of littleness. And the time has now come when Guilford College should and can afford to have someone to coach her teams who does not have more additional work to do than two ordinary men ought to be held responsible for.

In football, during the past season, we have been more unfortunate than weak. Our captain and coach were so busy with other things that our team was two weeks late in getting into practice. This delay, with an unusual heavy schedule of games away from home at the first part of the season together with Snipes and Dixon, two of Guilford's old stars, being unable to go into some of our hardest battles, tended to unsteady the nerve of the team right at the first. Guilford never had better material for a strong foot-team than she had this fall. Millikan, Snipes,

Dixon, and Pritchett had already been tried on the gridiron and were known to be men that were to be dreaded as opponents on a foot-ball field. They still have that reputation. Thornburg, our full-back has only to give foot-ball a little more time and attention to become one of the stars of the South. His plunges at Chapel Hill ranked with those of "old Pat," Guilford's star full-back of last year. Johnson and Doak at ends are hard men to get by. "Furlow," at right tackle, and Clark, left half-back, both new football men have developed into standard men. B. Fitzgerald and Hendricks have played well at tackle, and Doak and Gray, at guards, have learned the art of keeping their opponents from making ground over them. David Cowles, J. Fitzgerald, Martin, Couch, Korner, and others have played plucky ball and will be a great source of strength to the next year's team. Guilford was badly beaten twice this season, once by A. and M. and the other time by South Carolina College. In both of these games Guilford knew that she was in a very poor condition to play strong teams—that odds were against her in every way—but she remembered that she had scheduled these games and that was enough. Honor, reputation, and duty was at stake. These games had to be played.

We deplore the fact, that honor, reputation, and duty does not have the same meaning to the A. & M. and Columbia teams. Both of these teams cancelled games with us later on in the season without any justifiable excuse. These two games which were finally cancelled were the only ones that Guilford had scheduled for the last of the season. She had gone to considerable expense preparing and advertising these games. Then, to have them cancelled for no good excuse showed a breach of promise on the part of those two teams.

These two cancellations, however, show in a little degree the deplorable condition of inter-collegiate foot-ball contests of the South. Colleges may play their coaches; get physical giants anywhere and anyway they can, regard-

less of their other qualifications; there is no limit as to the length of time a man may play on a college team; and the cancelling of games without excuse is a reserved right. Is it not time for the faculties of our colleges to demand cleaner athletics? No, not yet. But conditions will continue to grow worse until they do, and the time will come in this Southland when inter-collegiate athletic contests will be carried on under more wholesome restrictions.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, on November 30th, 1903, an all-wise and omnipotent Providence saw fit to remove from earth our friend and former member, Anna Bernice Bradshaw, therefore, be it resolved by the Philagorean Literary Society of Guilford College, N. C.:

1st. That by the death of our friend the Society has sustained the loss of an efficient and loyal member, Guilford College a worthy former student, and her family a dutiful daughter and loving sister.

2nd. That we strive to emulate her virtues as a strong woman, true friend, and devout christian.

3rd. That the society hereby tenders heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in this their irreparable loss.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her parents, THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN, The Interchange, and other periodicals for publication, and that they be spread upon our minutes.

KATHARINE C. RICKS,
CARRIE L. PEACOCK,
LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

Committee.

LIFE AT GUILFORD COLLEGE.

A school girl once described her life after this fashion. "We get up, and have breakfast, and go to school, and have lunch, and go to school, and go to walk, and have supper, and go to reading circle, and have study hour, and go to bed, and get up and do the same thing over again." There is much truth in what she said, but did she not rob college life of all its fiction? and is it not the fiction—the ins and outs—the side issues, of college life which the student recalls in later years, and which is recalled with so much pleasure? The fact which makes Guilford differ from other Friends' colleges in our country is the distinctly southern atmosphere which pervades the institution.

And granted we do have some of the easy going ways of a southern climate, yet we have more of the busy pushing activity of our neighbors on the west and north.

As most of you know Guilford College is a co-educational institution. The boys and girls eat together, recite together and work in the Laboratories together, and, on special occasions go to lectures or entertainments together. With all this the old accusation against such intercourse that it makes the college a "match factory," has not made Guilford turn out any "Matches" which it is not glad to recognize as its own product—not in all the 66 years of its existence.

The college has five large brick buildings. Of the two school buildings, the older is King Hall, which contains the rooms where all students below the Junior Class assemble for study, and where the morning exercises are held. To these exercises all students are required to come. The Library is a large well lighted apartment, occupying the whole north end of the second floor. Various class rooms and the boys society halls occupy the remaining space. These debating halls are the exclusive property of the boys and the two societies vie with each other in excel-

lence of apartments as well as in excellence of literary work.

The newer school building is Memorial Hall. The Science class rooms and Laboratories, the President's office, the museum and two music rooms, are in this building, beside the large auditorium where all public entertainments are given.

The other buildings are all dormitories. Founders Hall is the girls dormitory. In this building are the general dining room and kitchen. The parlors, the office and the girls debating hall. This is the original building of the institution and is still the prettiest. The two remaining buildings are Archdale and Y. M. C. A. Halls, both dormitories for the boys. In the latter, is an audience room for the Y. M. C. A. prayer meetings. Of course we have our farm house; and our dairy barn is also quite interesting to many of our visitors.

A unique feature of life here is the college system both for girls and boys. The boys have a matron and cook, and by clubbing together can much reduce the expense of the college year. The girls also have a matron, but take week about in doing the cooking and dining room work. This means that with the large number they have, one girl does not come on duty more than two weeks during the term. They also have splendid arrangements for doing their own laundry work if they choose. Our cottage boys and girls are among our most worthy pupils and it is quite noticeable that when prizes are to be won it is more frequent than not that said prizes go among the cottage students.

It might also be said that were it not for this arrangement many of the boys and girls of North Carolina would be unable to secure the advantages of college life.

In the gymnasium the girls have half of the afternoons of the week and half of the 7th days, the boys the other half.

One of the prettiest sights about the college is to see the girls in their light airy dresses wandering here and

there over the campus. Our balmy climate allows this pleasant picture till late in the season too. Perhaps the greatest social events of the year in the students mind are those in which the Girls debating society entertains each of the Boys societies, separately of course, and, when the boys return the compliment. In these the teachers have no integral part, though not infrequently some one or more teachers are invited. The first social event of each term is the reception given by the Christian associations to the new students. There are also the class receptions and class meetings all of which call out the prettiest ribbons and daintiest manners of the girls as well as the true southern gallantry of the boys.

Aside from the regular routine of college work and the society work already alluded to, there are the inter-class debates—these of course, call out the greatest amount of class enthusiasm and the best that is in the boys whom the class honors by choosing them to represent it in the debate. The two upper classes debate first, then the two lower classes; then, the successful debaters in each of the two cross swords and the winning class secures for the year the silver cup.

For the Preparatory student nothing is more dreaded than to be sent to 7th day morning school. This is the punishment for failure to bring up work properly during the week, and, to the erring, is an awful calamity.

One of the first things with which the new student acquaints himself is the system of "Cuts" how many he may take lawfully and what constitutes a "Cut." He learns that absence from recitation, or from Sabbath-school, and meeting, any, or all without permit will mean a much-to-be-avoided "Cut." But with all the intricacies which have to be utilized, unwound and all the duties which have to be done and the fact that we are almost over crowded with every bit of available space, as a rule we are a happy set; and with all our coeducation, we are but the happier—for does it greatly matter if John does cast a smile at winsome

Jane and she respond in a similar manner. Ten to one they will each study better afterward and not infrequently Jane's gentle influence has kept John out of mischief, which might have been his undoing and John's keener insight into the Latin constructions or the Geometrical formula has spurred Jane to greater endeavor.

One of the most salutatory features of life at Guilford is the good fellowship which exists between teacher and pupil—it is not that of officer and subject—but that of friends, each respecting the other but one learning and the other imparting of his real self as well as that he knows, stamping the impress of his own personality upon those whom he teaches.

Our life is purely Southern and rich in hospitality and good fellowship but not so much as it might be in shekels and bank accounts. Would you know our pleasures, our needs, our College, come and see and we will give you welcome in the old time Southern fashion, which though we have a new South has been transplanted from the plantations of the Old South to the busy life of our modern centers of activity.

JULIA S. WHITE '91.



FORGOTTEN.

Forget thee? if to dream by night
And muse on thee by day;
If all the music deep and wild,
A poets heart can pay,
If prayers in absence breathed for thee
To heaven's protecting power,
If winged thoughts that flit to thee
A thousand in an hour,
If busy fancy blending thee
With all my future lot—
If these thou callest forgetting,
Thou indeed shalt be forgot.
Forget thee? bid the forest birds
Forget their sweetest tune,
Forget thee? bid the sea forget
To swell beneath the sea,
Bid the flowers forget to drink
The heaven's refreshing dew,
Thyself forget thine own dear land
And its natives brave and true.
Forget each old familiar face,
Each long remembered spot.
When these things are forgot by thee,
Then thou shalt be forgot.

EXERCISE FOR GIRLS.

It is universally conceded by all writers on health as well as the leaders in literary institutions that to every student daily exercise is absolutely necessary. Yet to the fairer sex at college the problem is—what is the most beneficial as well as interesting kind of physical recreation? A long walk merely for exercise becomes a task under compulsion and no revival of energy results. Such exercise is detrimental both mentally and physically; however, there are several ways in which to make such a task a pleasure. First, the mind must be in a condition to imbibe the freshness of nature and to be interested in

the surroundings. But these are merely the prerequisites; it rests with the old students and faculty to plan for athletic sports. To this point the editor wishes to make a few suggestions. Why not an athletic association among the girls to arouse interest? Why not a strong basketball team and perhaps inter-collegiate games? Could there not be a class in dumb-bell exercise? Last but not least, why not good tennis courts?

These are questions that confront us daily and must be met in a co-educational school like this where both sexes are supposed to have equal advantages. In consideration of the large number of girls in college this year it seems that they should at least have one good tennis court besides the present one repaired. From observation in a few games of basket-ball, there is splendid material here that must be made use of. The greatest need at present besides organized work is a little more space and capable help occasionally. Are these requests too great? No, they are a necessity.

R.

RE-UNION.

The reunion of non-resident North Carolinians held at Greensboro, N. C. is an event that has passed into history, and was an occasion of deep interest. Many native Carolinians from different parts of the United States paid one more visit to the land of their nativity. Some had been gone but a few years, others had been absent for many. But all, whether the time had been long or short were glad to visit once more The Old North State.

Among those who took part in the public exercises were some of Guilford's old students: Wm. Futrell, a lawyer of Philadelphia, Pa., and Jos. M. Dixon, Congressman from Montana.

Our headquarters in the Benbow were tastefully arranged by the committee. Annie Petty, Pearl Lindly, Worth Ross, and James Lewis. The present students of

the college took up a collection and purchased a new silk Guilford banner which greatly added to the good looks of our headquarters.

Many visitors thronged this home-like room and the register shows quite a number of Guilford's former students.

Lewis Reynolds who was a student at the opening of New Garden 1837; B. G. Worth a student in the 40's Wilmington, N. C.; A. O. Hill of Carthage, Ind. 1863; Edwin Hodge, Richmond, Va., '71-72; W. C. Worth and wife, Raleigh, '55-56; J. B. Hodgin, Phoenix, Arizona, '54-55; Rufus White, Belvidere, N. C., '56-57; Frank M. Hamlin, Danville, Va., '62-63; Ruth Worth Petty, Lynn, Mass., class '98; Nelson W. King, Baltimore, Md., '79; J. J. Saunders, Maplesville, Ala., '63; H. C. Petty, East Orange, N. J. '98; these with a great many others we were glad to greet with our welcome and to give them a place where they all could feel at home.

The exercises were held in Greensboro on the 12th, and at the Battle Grounds on the 13th. On the 13th most of the faculty and students went as that day was given as a holiday.

P. B. HACKNEY.

LARGE THINGS THE RESULT OF SMALL ONES.

E. P. DIXON '04

In a certain small valley, much frequented by students, a mediocre stream finds its way. Quietly and peacefully it has flown here for ages. But, the writer, while on a recent visit to this stream, found that at one place it had left its old channel and had cut an entirely new one for some distance. Why it should have done this awakened a curiosity which led to an exploration of the cause. The investigation showed that a small stone had rolled down into the

stream from one of its banks. On this stone a few leaves with a few blades of grass first collected. Then small twigs, weeds and straws gathered. On these were larger limbs, briars and vines. Finally a large log completed the obstruction and the stream changed its bed. But it was not the log alone that changed the stream, it was only the cap-stone of a vast amount of smaller debris which had been gathering for sometime.

With the stream, so in life. How often we are startled by the head lines of the newspapers telling of some cashier leaving a ruined bank as a defaulter; of persons in whom the utmost confidence has been placed, turning out as thieves, robbers, swindlers and even murderers; how often we hear the familiar phrase as wrecked humanity passes before us. "I never once thought he would come to that." In fact there is no profession in which hopes have not been blighted and the world has stopped and asked why? But when the maladies are traced to their origin, it is found that they had their beginning, when the stone first tumbled down. A few pennies taken at first, then dollars, and finally hundreds and thousands. Hate and envy fed by the flames of jealousy many times lead to murder. So with theft, swindling and drunkenness and all immoral acts. A moral law transgressed to-day, tho slightly, may mean the subversion of a moral principle to-morrow. A man does not become a murderer in a single day, no more than a lofty mountain is made in a solitary night. Benedict Arnold was not transformed from a noble hearted General at Bemis's Height to a ravageing bloody traitor that he was at New London. History shows that traitorish acts were exhibited through his whole career. Even when a boy, it is said, he put broken glass in the school path on which bare footed children walked. It was his great delight to rob bird's nests and cruelly kill the young before the mother's eyes. With these traits exhibited in childhood and followed into mature years we are not surprised to find him a traitor.

Then we see that human character is not wrecked by a single immense crime. It is only the culmination of many deeds which have been accumulating for weeks or months, it may be even for years. With this in view we can say with the poet :

“Many a pebble on the streamlet scant,
Has changed the course of many a river;
Many a dew drop on the baby plant,
Has warped the giant oak forever.”

But does not our analogy hold good for the brighter side of life? Is not greatness bounded by the same laws? Were they not the picture would not be pleasant, and our success left to mere chance. We might then be forced to believe that men are born great. But this we know; that integrity planted in youth ripens into golden honesty in later years. Greatness is but the fruits of duty daily performed. Washington at York Town, Napoleon at Austerlitz, and Grant at Appomattox, were only the Generals of the Colonels in younger years. Their success on those fields came through their conduct at Fort Duquense, Toulon, and Shilo. Their honors came through an implicit obedience to the smaller duties of life used as stepping stones to greater things. And so it was with Lee, with Webster, with Luther, with Gladstone, and with every great man.

No doubt but what every college student aspires to greatness. What boy, as he reads of the “Football Hero” does not have a longing to be a hero himself? Or when he sees his fellow student sway his audience in debate or oratory wish that he were able to do the same. What boy is there who does not aspire to leadership of some kind? If then you would be the “Football hero,” the debator, the orator, or leader, perform daily duties on the gridiron, in the literary society, and wherever else duty demands; for only in the arena of small combats is greatness born.

LOAFING.

Talk not to me of the strenuous life, but talk of glorious summer skies, of streaming moonlight, of placid rivers and canoes, of roaring log fires of a winter's night, and I will understand you. I will describe to you the joy of loafing, but unless on a cold winter's night you have sat reclining in a great arm-chair and lazily watched the rise and fall of the flames, or unless on a bright summer's day you have stretched your length upon the turf under the shade of a tree and allowed your thoughts to flit too and fro as carelessly as flit the birds above you—how could I tell you what loafing is? As I would be drifting in a canoe down stream some summer moonlight evening, when nature seemed to be the superlative of herself, so suffused have I been with the repose, all around and so overcome by the luxurious drowsiness, which tangled through my being, that I would not have cared, had the whole universe gone to pieces, if only I and the stream and the moonlight would have flown off together.

This state of mind comes to us rarely and only in our highest loafing moments. It demands an openness and receptivity of mind on the part of the loafer for sensuous impressions and the ability to thrust out of the mind all intruding thoughts of work and duty. Just as soon as a loafer allows notions as to the value of time, of his higher nature, of his ideal Self, or what not, to enter in and taint his pure joy of living, he has rendered himself incapable for loafing on a high plane. He is now neither a loafer nor a worker.

On the one hand, then, is the land of loafing, where the grass is green and the air refreshing; on the other is the rugged land of work. Between these two countries lies a desert waste, where live good-for-nothings, grumblers, agitators of all sorts, and those who are constantly feeding their morose dispositions with a large supply of buckwheat cakes and sausages. You will find life pleasant in either the land of Loafing or the land of Work, if you do not remain too long in either country. Be sure, however, that you are in the one or the other of these two countries, and, when you have to cross from one to the other, take an express train.

D. M. C. A. Notes.

D. R. PARKER, '04.

The membership of the association this year is larger than ever before in its history, there being over sixty members, but with all this there are yet several men in college who have not joined the association but should by all means do so. The average attendance at the Thurs. day evening prayer meetings has also been larger than in any previous year.

Mr. W. D. Weatherford, traveling secretary for the Student Department of the International Committee, visited us on Oct. 17th and 18th. Mr. Weatherford is thoroughly in touch with every department of association work and his practical advice to the different committees has been of great benefit to the association. He is also a scholarly and forcible speaker and delivered two strong addresses in Memorial Hall to the whole student body; one on the evening of the 17th on "The Positive Life," and on the evening of the 18th another on "The Price of Power."

At the close of his last address Mr. Weatherford presented to the audience the matter of fixing up the association's meeting room, which had been under consideration for sometime, and a subscription of over ninety dollars was taken for that purpose.

The association has realized for some time the need of a more attractive place in which to hold its meetings. There has also been felt generally throughout the college a need for some place where the boys might meet in a social way. It is proposed to meet both these needs in the movement now under way to fix up the meeting room. The room will be papered and carpeted and furnished with some game and reading tables. It will not only be used for the regular meetings of the association but on certain afternoons of the week the chairs will be moved aside and the room opened as a reading and game room and general social meeting place for the boys. The preparations for fixing the hall are being pushed forward as rapidly as possible and it is hoped to have the work completed before Christmas.

Guilford was represented by nine men at the student conference held at Chapel Hill, Oct. 23, 24, 25. Those attending were Prof. Binford, E. J. Coltrane, R. E. Lewis, W. S. Nicholson, T. D. Sharp, D. R. Parker, Glenn Hudson, Gilmer Korner, Jr. and D. H. Couch. The conference was a success in every particular and the delegates returned much pleased with their trip.

A PLEA FOR AMERICAN CHILDREN.

EUGENE J. COLTRANE, '06.

Having recently given some study to the labor problem, and having seen the condition of American children, I believe that the child labor is the greatest menace to the growth of our institutions. Our era can boast of humanity and intelligence, but there is one blot upon the page of American civilization—the wholesale employment of children in industry.

According to the best authorities on the subject, childhood should be a period of growth and education. It should be the stage in which the youth is trained so that when he becomes a man he can face any problem. With each advance in civilization, with each improvement of mankind, the period of childhood should be extended in order that the men and women of future generations shall be mature and developed.

At the present time we can scarcely conceive of the conditions existing among American children. The policy of the system of child labor is that of extracting work from children and trafficking in their slow growing strength. In the United States there are 168,000 children employed in manufacturing industries, and many thousands more in shops and mines and other establishments. Over one-third of this number are employed in such places as tobacco factories, handling the cigar and the deadly cigarette; in the saloons and slums of the great cities there are many thousand small children. And what are the parents of these same children doing during all this time? The fathers of many of these children are loafing about the street, sitting on boxes in front of store doors and smoking and drinking away the money which their children have earned. A state of the family might be conceived in which poverty was so intense that even the little children

would needs be compelled to work in order that the family might exist. But when we know that there are millionaires, almost billionaires in our nation, we are horrified at the utter inhumanity of any system which permits trafficking in children and the degrading of them.

The tendency in a majority of the American states is to raise the age at which children may begin to work; but the factories in the Southern states still employ children of ten and even of seven and eight years. The labor force of the large plantations and factories is being constantly recruited from the small children of these regions. and child labor here is practically unrestricted. The character of some of the mills, operating at enormous profits and building upon the unmerciful utilization of children, beggars description. The most brutal tyrants rule over the children and compel them to over-exert themselves, only to wear out their young lives.

Let us see some of the bad effects of this labor. Any student of the industrial conditions well knows that children in mines and factories are exposed to the severest accidents. They are more liable to disease and to the poisoning and affliction of their young bodies; more likely to have their usefulness cut short by an early death or a complete physical wreck. The utter ruinousness of child labor should inspire us to rise up and check this abomination. We are daily seeing the spectacle of children taken out of school and thrust into factories with the result that a few years of ineffectual work are added and a great many years of productive and effective work are lost. We cannot expect to increase our wealth and advance in civilization, if we ruin the lives of the children and thus produce a weak manhood. This crushing out of the strength of children and thereby rendering men unfit for service, remind me of the fable of the woman who had the goose, which laid a golden egg each day. The woman began to believe that there was a mass of gold concealed within the goose and therefore killed it only to find in this goose what was to be

found in other geese. No more golden eggs were received. Here in this enlightened nation we are so desirous of wealth that we even lose the little that we have.

Not only does child labor injure the body, but it leads to the possibility of children becoming vagrants. Thousands of men who tramp about over this country, living solely by begging, are the product of a system of unregulated child labor. "In the factory the spring of the child's life snaps and the spirit is completely broken." Think of the illiterate and listless life of a child of twelve or fourteen years, who for five or six years had been confined to deadening and monotonous labor. The outlook for such a life is hopelessly blank; and we need not wonder that many children with such a past develop into tramps and criminals. To throw this kind of children upon the charity of the public is a terrible blot upon a society claiming to be civilized.

Having thus seen that hundreds of thousands of American children are employed in factories, and having seen the disastrous results of this policy, should not the people of this country stand for laws prohibiting employers to engage children below the age of sixteen in their establishments? They should also insist upon the establishment of a strong educational system, whereby every boy and girl may attend school at least five months in the year. At the present I would not advocate a compulsory education law, but I believe that the time is soon coming when such a law will be upon our statute books. When such laws are enacted, they should be rigidly, strictly, and impartially enforced; and the various evasions, which might arise from the deliberate falsehoods of parents and employers, should be guarded against. There may be a few cases in which such laws would work great hardships, but these cases may be provided for without opening the door to numerous evasions and the practical nullification of the laws.

Whatever the specific measures taken by the people,

their policy must be based upon the fixed determination to keep children out of the factory and to keep them in school. The prosperity and development of American institutions depend upon the training and protection of the child, depend upon the freedom of the young life, and not upon the oppression and aggression of the strong and unscrupulous. No American is loyal to the cause of liberty, who is not solicitous for the welfare of the little children. No permanent results can be achieved until all well intentioned members of society are united in a common effort to protect children and to guarantee to them the means by which they may build up strong and useful characters.

GENIUS.

(A STUDY.)

Departure from the ordinary is an abnormality; genius, insanity, and crime are abnormal because they depart from the ordinary forms of human normality, conditions and conduct. Crime is a spiritual wrong, or as it is thought, feeling or action of a responsible human being, dangerous to any individual or to society.

Insanity is defined as a diseased state of the personality. Thoughts, feelings, and actions are determined by irremovable ideas, and not by reflection and conclusion.

Genius is an expression of intellectual activity, due to an abnormal excitation of the nervous system. Huxley says, "genius to my mind, means innate capacity of any kind above the average mental level." "Ah, how close the insane and the genious touch; they are imprisoned and enchained."—Diderot. "Extreme mind is close to extreme insanity."—Pascal. "Furor poeticus,"—Cicero. "Arnalis insania,"—Horace. "Great wit to madness is nearly allied",—Dryden.

Both genius and insanity lack balance. Originality, egotism, vanity, indiscretion, precocity, sterility, irritabil-

ity, impetuosity, melancholy, visions and dreams are characteristic of genius ; as well as of insanity. Irresistible impulse is as characteristic of genius as of insanity.

Often poets and composers have created spontaneously and instinctively. Some have found inspiration in dreams. Goethe claimed cerebral irritation a necessity. Genius is frequently subject to diseased or abnormal conditions and perversities.

Abnormal cerebral organization may develop nervousness and insanity, or it may control knowing, feeling, and willing so that genius is developed. If excessive cerebral action gives original brilliant, and useful ideas, we call it genius ; if it gives original, yet absurd thoughts and actions, it is insanity. Often the two are intermingled.

Abnormalities have been found in many philosophers, poets, painters, men of letters, statesmen, warriors, inventors, scientists and musicians. According to Nisbet, "Music is as fatal a gift to its possessor as the faculty for poetry or letters ; the biographies of all the greatest musicians being a miserable chronicle of the ravages of nerve disorder extending, like the Mosaic curse, to the third and fourth generation." Aside from other bodily deformities, diseases and peculiarities, many men of genius have had abnormally formed or asymmetrical heads. Such were Pericles, Bichat, Kant, Dante, Byron, Milton, Pascal, Humboldt, Descartes, Gibbon, Linnæus, Cuvier. Some were born under alarming conditions of health, as Cicero, Demosthenes, Voltaire, Newton, Scott, Byron. The last named was born in convulsions and was clubfooted, rickety, and scrofulous. Both father and mother of Peter the Great were dissolute.

Often the children of geniuses are mediocre or even idiotic. And if we mistake not, the following died childless : Democritus, Plato, Aristotle, Caesar, Gallenus, Parcellus, Newton, Shakespeare, Liebnitz, Kant, Voltaire, Gustavus, Adolphus, Frederick the Great, Washington, Linne, Curvier, Byron, Humboldt, Dryden, Addison, Pope, Swift Johnson, Goldsmith.

As to precocity, Dante, Tasso, Mirabeau, Compté, Voltaire Niebuhr, Edwards, Boussuet, Pope, Goethe, Hugo, Fénelon, Handel, Bethoven, Mozart, and Raphaël, achieved wonders and even fame in childhood and early youth. On the other hand, some were poor pupils in youth. Such were Pestalozzi, Wellington, Balzac, Humboldt, Bocacio, Linne, Newton and Scott.

Scott, Linne, Handel, and Warren Hastings had strokes of paralysis. Apoplexy troubled Bach, Voltaire, and Scott. Peter the Great, Cæsar, Wellington, and Mohammed were epileptic. Cromwell, Beethoven, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Rousseau, Burns, and George Eliot were subject to melancholia. Carlyle was irritable, Keats was very nervous, Coleridge was morbid, Goldsmith lacked discretion, DeQuincey took opium for nervous irritation. Hallucinations visited Socrates, Goethe, Descartes, Mohammed, Napoleon, Cromwell, Joanne d'Arc, Mozart, and Scott. The following had not only hallucinations but also other symptoms of insanity: Swift, Cowper, Lamb, Southey, Pope, Shelley, Byron, Goldsmith, and Poe. Swift became a raving maniac. Cowper and Lamb were confined in asylums for insane for some months. Richelieu is said to have had intermittent attacks of insanity. Newton confessed that once he lacked "consistency of mind." Before his death he lost power of thought. Burns, Southey, Scott, Poe, Blake, Linne, Tasso, Mozart, and Hayden died in a state of dementia. Alexander the Great, Burns, and Poe showed strong symptoms of delirium tremens at death. Pascal died in convulsions. Mozart died of cerebral hydropsy; Curier, of an affectation of nervous centers; Dickens, of an effusion of blood upon the brain. Madame de Stael always feared being cold in the tomb. For some time before her death she was delirious.

R. W. MCCULLOCH '03.

Athletics.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE 26; GUILFORD 0.

Guilford played her fifth game of foot-ball with South Carolina College (University of South Carolina) in Columbia, S. C. Friday October 23, which resulted in a victory for Carolina of 2 to 0. Although Guilford had a good strong team she was forced to yield under the steady blows upon her line. Twice during the game Guilford rushed the "pigskin" down the field within five yards of the "sand lappers" goal, and each time Carolina rallied and took the ball. Carolina found no trouble in gaining ground through our line. Yet it can be said that some good work was done by Guilford, considering the fact that they were weakened from the long ride and delay of trains.

Snipes at right half was Guilford's star, while Farlow, Johnson, and Clark did some fancy ball playing. The main features of the game was Carolina's 85 yard run and excellent goal kicking.

Guilford's line up was as follows :

R. E.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Johnson.
R. T.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Farlow.
R. G.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	B. Doak.
C.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Millikan.
L. G.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Gray.
L. T.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Hendricks.
L. E.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	H. Doak.
R. H.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Snipes.
F. B.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Fitzgerald.
L. H.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Thornburg.

GUILFORD 17; BINGHAM 0.

What proved to be Guilford's last game of the season was a light contest on her grounds with Bingham on Nov.

2. The game was played in 15 and 10 minute halves. The Binghamites played a plucky little game, but were unable to keep Guilford from making three touchdowns. Guilford's goal was never in danger. Snipes and Clark made several good long runs. The game was cut short on account of darkness with the score 17 to 0 in Guilford's favor.



Since our last foot-ball game, much attention has been given to cross-country runs. The old "hare and hound chase" has been revived with interest and much keen delight. Shinny and "Basko-Football", especially the latter have been enjoyed by the young men. Basko-Football was invented by two of our young men, and is closely akin to basket-ball and association foot-ball. Eleven men play on a side, and each man has a particular position to play. The game has become very popular; it is both scientific and vigorous.

Basket-ball and various walking parties are being greatly enjoyed by the young ladies. There is scarcely a nut tree in the college vicinity but what has received visits from them. Nutting and even sea-sawing have become popular with the girls.



We are going to enter the Spring season with better prospects for a good base-ball team than ever before. Interest is already awake and the base-ball men are longing for Spring to come. Our manager has a good schedule for us and we feel that with the support of the student body, we can put out a team which we ourselves will feel proud of, and one that will be a credit to our institution. We realize that we shall meet some very strong teams this season, yet we are confident that we have men who will be equal to any occasion. The ball thrown by Price will look exceedingly small to the ill fated batter of the opposing team, while on the other hand we have men who will find

the sphere and place it free from the hands of our opponents. Let us as students lend all encouragement possible to the base-ball team. When this is done, as we have noticed wherever the encouragement is given a team they always go into the game with a determination to win, we shall win many victories and have a successful base-ball team in every respect.



Locals.

GERTRUDE WILSON '06.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS!

Mary had a little lamp,
A jealous lamp no doubt,
For when Mary's Mike came in
The little lamp went out.

Quite a number of our young ladies of this community are away studying to become trained nurses.

The electric lights are in full force now and are all one could wish for.

Thanksgiving was a gala day, indeed, for Guilford. Most of the students attended the ten o'clock services in Memorial Hall conducted by Prof. Newlin and Albert Peele. The special music prepared by the Glee Club was very much enjoyed by all.

Immediately after dismissal Messrs. Oscar V. Woosley and William G. Lindsay, the representatives of the Junior Class who defeated Messrs. Marvin Hardin and Ernest P. Dixon, of the Senior Class, in the first inter-class debate of the season, have invented a new smile since their victory. It is a deep penetrator.

Miss Osborne took the students for a walk which made that dinner doubly appreciated. Such a dinner, all seemed glad they were living. For many, the best came last in the form of the social lasting the whole afternoon.

The community regrets the departure of the Methodist minister, Rev. Mr. Woosley and family. We would wish them the best of success in their new home. At the same time we welcome Rev. Mr. Wren and family into our midst.

✓ THE COLLEGIAN extends heartfelt sympathy to the family and friends, of Miss Bernice Bradshaw, whose death occurred Nov. 30th, at her home, Audyl, Va. She was a lovely young lady and held in kindly remembrance as a former student of Guilford College.

We also offer our sympathy to Miss Elizabeth Sparrow who was recently called home on account of her brother's death.

Mrs. Hackney and Mrs. Blair have returned after a week's absence to the eastern part of the State where they were called on important business.

Misses Carrie and Agnes Lowe, since leaving school, have accepted positions in schools near their home in Randolph county.

Room No. 17 in Founders was the scene of a delightful reception on the evening of Dec. 5th from four o'clock to half past five, when Miss Carrie Lynn Peacock aided by Misses Dicks and Boren charmingly entertained her friends.

Look twice before you leap might be changed to "look twice before you shake—some member of the faculty," in the case of Mr. Martin.

Among the recent lectures at Memorial Hall, one especially interesting and instructive was delivered by Prof. John Woody on "Egypt," which he visited last year.

Mr. John Tate, of High Point, visited his son and daughter who are in school here, last week.

Several members of the faculty attended the Sunday School Convention which was held in Greensboro recently.

The young men have been busy the past week in repairing the pond, so that we may have good skating when the next cold wave comes along.

Mr. Oscar Woosley did not go away with his parents, but is still attending college here. Guilford has more charms than one for him.

The young ladies of the Philagorean Literary Society were honored last week by the annual visit of the Henry Clays and this week by a serenade, verily, things are coming our way.

Mr. Hendricks must be on the good side of the shoe-dealers.

Post-graduates should not allow themselves to be imposed on by the freshmen.

Mr. Jones—This is a pretty night.

Miss Jinnett—Yes, a very pretty night; (and that was all from Memorial to Founders.)

The class in "Biology" have begun the regular winter excursions for pleasure-seekers. Miss Jones is among the number.

Mr. James Lewis seems to think a great deal of his small brother as he visits Guilford so often.

Mr. J. D. Cox is glad that quiet home weddings are again fashionable.

Prof. Evan's class in Soph. English is likely to produce Websters, Clays, Calhouns, or even a Demosthenes.

Why has little Fitzgerald looked so sad this week? Perhaps he has been worrying over his Junior oration.

One of the most enjoyable occasions of this term was the recital given by Miss Watson's pupils.

All are to be congratulated on the marked success.

The following programme was rendered:

1. QUARTETTE—"Gavotte".....*Rathbun*
MISSSES FARLOW, FRASER, PEACOCK, AND HOLLAND.
2. VOCAL SOLO—"Eyes of Blue".....*Bohm*
CLARA BOREN.
3. PIANO DUET—"My Regiment March".....*Anschuetz*
MISSSES HODGIN AND LANGSTON.
4. PIANO SOLO—"Sweet Souvenir".....*Martin*
EULA COTTEN.
5. QUARTETTE—"Only This".....*Parks*
MESSRS. WOOSLEY, BINFORD, WILSON, AND FITZGERALD.
6. PIANO DUET—"The Chimney Sweeper's Call".....*Richgood*
MISSSES COTTEN AND FITZGERALD.
7. PIANO SOLO—"Romance".....*Francis Thome*
ANNIE HOLLAND.
8. CHORUS—"Dance of the Fairies".....*Smart*
PHI. GLEE CLUB.
9. PIANO DUET—"Fanfare".....*Bohm*
MISSSES PEACOCK AND HODGIN.
10. VOCAL SOLO—"For Some One".....*Parks*
OSCAR WOOSLEY.
11. PIANO SOLO—{*a.* "The Flatterer".....*Chaminade*
 {*b.* "Caprice Celeste".....*Troyer*
 CARRIE PEACOCK.
12. CHORUS—"Seein' Things at Night".....*Parks*
GLEE CLUB.

✓ Guilford College Graded School opened November 9th with an attendance of 109.

A new building has just been completed of which the community is justly proud. The house is of brick, modern in its arrangements and equipment.

The school is under the management of former students of Guilford College, Lola S. Stanley '89 is principal and Ocia Redding and Mary Stanley are assistants.

Pupils completing the course at the graded school are prepared to enter college.

Much interest in the school has been manifested by the public generally, and it has been the means of bringing a number of desirable people to the community.

It is hoped that the school may prosper as the years go by, and its influence and usefulness steadily increase.

PHILOGOREAN-CLAY RECEPTION.

On the evening of November 28th, the Clays were given a most royal entertainment by the Philogoreans.

At the appointed hour, escorted by the Marshall, Miss Isla Frazier, the "Clays" marched into the home of the "Phi's." The house was called to order by President Raiford. The following programme was then read by Secretary Langston: Debate, Resolved "That the government should own and operate the Rail Roads." Affirmative, Misses Bradshaw and Henley. Negative, Misses Cartland and Wilson. Instrumental Solo.—Miss Carrie Peacock. Recitation.—Miss Gertrude Wilson. Vocal Solo.—Miss Sara Hollowell.

The question was ably discussed, well illustrating the fact that the Philogoreans are worthy of the meaning which their name implies. The judges, Messrs. Martin, Korner and Pritchett, after due deliberation gave their decision in favor of the negative. The remainder of the programme was carried out to perfection, and each deserves special mention. The society then adjourned to West hall, which was beautifully decorated in "Phi" and "Clay" colors, where dainty and delicious refreshments were served. The souvenirs of the occasion were in the form of hearts tied with purple and white colors, and upon each heart was engraved a beautiful daisy and a smaller heart which was to correspond with his or her partner. All too soon the bell called out the hour of departure. Then it was that each visitor realized that the happy occasion must close. Indeed it was with much reluctance that the "Good Nights" were said, especially from the standpoint of the visitors, as each departed carrying with him a "heart."

Personals.

E. P. DIXON '04.

✓ Thos B. Hinton '01 is working for the Southern Railroad Company, Greensboro, N. C.

✓ John W. Marsh is still at Greensboro with the Southern Express Company.

✓ Kearney E. Hendricks '00 is at John Hopkins University taking a course in civil engineering.

✓ Geo. W. Wilson class of '92 and a graduate of Columbia University, Law Department, is a practising attorney in Gastonia, N. C.

✓ David White. Jr. '90 is with the Southern Loan and Trust Company, Greensboro, N. C.

Since our last edition we learn that some of our former students have grown tired of single life and are now happily living, "Der Zwei Leben."

✓ Miss Zula Pritchett is one of this number, to her the COLLEGIAN and friends extend their congratulations.

✓ Miss Mary Quackenbush of Saxapahaw, to Mr. Causey of Liberty, N. C. The COLLEGIAN and friends extend their congratulations to her.

✓ On November 18th. Miss Janie Chapin to Dr. S. Walter Staley. Congratulations to her from her many friends at the college.

The COLLEGIAN is very sorry to note that while Guilford's young ladies are diminishing their number, that the young men are not. The editor would be glad if they would marry, for he would then have something to write about. Try it young men! Just to get your name in the COLLEGIAN.

President L. L. Hobbs is much missed at the college, but we are glad to hear from time to time that he is slowly but surely increasing the endowment fund. We hope to have him with us by Christmas.

Miss Wrenn, the manager of THE COLLEGE MESSAGE, of the Greensboro Female College, spent a few days here during the first of December with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Wrenn.


David White of Greensboro, recently elected a member of the board of Trustees of Guilford is a frequent visitor here.

James Jessup, a former student of Guilford, but now a prosperous lumberman of Ohio, visited the college during the latter part of November.

Prof. E. C. Perisho, of Plaitville Normal, Wisconsin, and formerly a member of the faculty at Guilford College was recently elected State Geologist of South Dakota. The COLLEGIAN congratulates Prof. Perisho in his success and feels that South Dakota has made a good choice in selecting him.

Personally? "Esse qaum videri," North Carolina at the front; champions of football in the south. Stars on other teams: Council, Virginia's hero; Fetzer, Cornell's strongest man; Graves, West Point's Hercules. All honorable men and all from North Carolina.

Hurrah! Hurrah! The Old North State Forever.



Clippings.

Joe—"My brother had over fifty thousand men under him."

Alex—"He must have been a great General."

Joe—"No, he was up in a balloon."—Ex.

"A mighty pain to love it is,
And 'tis a pain that pain to miss;
But of all pains the greatest pain
It is to love, and love in vain."—Ex.

"Here lies my wife Sallie; let her lie,
She's at peace, and so am I.—SEL.

Prep.—"Have you ever been through Algebra?"

Soph.—"I passed through in the night and so didn't see much of the place."—Ex.

"There was a crowd, and there were three
The maid, the parlor lamp and he;
Two's a company, so no doubt
That's why the parlor lamp went out."—Ex.

A chronic disease—"The Big Head."—Ex.

Gentleman (at restaurant) "Waiter, do you call this pork? Why it's an insult to a true hog!"

Waiter—"Beg pardon, I didn't mean to insult you sir."—Ex.

Wished it a Realty.

Mr. Lingerer—"I must tell you the dream I had last night.

Miss Weary (indifferently) "indeed."

Mr. Lingerer—"Yes, I dreamed that I was hundreds of miles away from here."—News.

Miss Weary (with enthusiasm) "Oh, how delightful."—Anon.

Exchanges.

ERNEST BLACKBURN, '07.

The editor is glad to note quite a number of exchanges on the desk and finds in them much news and other points of interest.

The PHOENIX is an interesting number and has several short poems worthy of note.

We are glad to see THE UNIVERSITY LIFE among our exchanges and thoroughly admire the neat cover design in crimson and gray. We heartily agree with the editors comments on the hardships of editing a college magazine.

THE RANDOLPH MACON MONTHLY has some very interesting poetry, also several stories we might mention. "The Deacon's Courtship" and "The Yale Man," and the poem, "Loves old sweet Song."

The editorials in "THE WILMINGTONIAN" are note worthy and we agree with him in quoting Prof. James on "emotions."

THE WAKE FOREST STUDENT of November is an interesting number. The stories were read with much pleasure especially "Amoi Vincit." The Editor's Easy Chair deserves mention also.

The article entitled "Little Bread Winners" in the STATE NORMAL MAGAZINE expresses the editor's sentiments exactly in the greatly agitated subject of "Child Labor."

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The Guilford Collegian

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

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JANUARY, 1904.

NO. 3.

Editorials.

IMPORTANT EVENTS.

Since our last issue there have been some **Reorganization.** changes made in the Collegian Staff. E. P. Dixon was elected as Editor in Chief and O. V. Woosley, Business Manager in chief. These changes are due to the fact that reorganization has commenced, and it is hoped by the end of the term that our "Collegian" will have regained in a large measure its former splendor. In this reorganization no member of the staff has been taken off nor is it the purpose to do such a thing.

It is simply to give the staff more power and invest that power in some one person and thereby do away with the triumverate that has previously existed.

It is a well known fact that our paper is not what it ought to be, or even what it has been. Certainly it has not kept pace with the rapid growth of the College. The paper has been neglected. This neglect is not due to *neglect* simply, but because students have been occupied with other duties which they held first, and because there has been no inducement to work for the College Magazine. *Inducement* is the goal to which the Reorganization Committee is now headed and they should not take down sail until they are sure they have anchored safely in that *harbor*. When they have done this (and all things point toward it) we will then have a College Journal of which students will justly be proud.

American progress has been rapid and at the same time fairly just. Our National and State Governments are continually lending aid to various enterprises. Each year there are millions of dollars appropriated for rivers and harbors, public buildings, pensions, etc. That these aids are just in the majority of cases we do not question. But there has been one class of people overlooked until recently, and that is the farming class. It appears that his turn has at last come. The Rural Free Delivery is rapidly meeting his needs. The Agricultural Department is still growing for his benefit. And just at this writing there is a bill pending in Congress to create a bureau in the Agricultural Department known as the Bureau of Public Roads. This bill was introduced in the House by the Honorable Walter P. Brownlow, of Tennessee, and in the Senate by the Hon. Jacob H. Gallinger, Senator from New Hampshire. The bill provides for an appropriation of \$24,000,000 by the National Government to aid in building public wagon roads. This sum is to be distributed to each State according to population. Except States having less than 700,000 inhabitants will receive \$250,000. North Carolina according to population would receive \$548,000.

That would build, taking the estimate that it is now costing to build Guilford county macadam roads, which is from \$1,000 to \$2,000 per mile, 300 or 400 miles of good country roads. That amount is not much compared with the number of miles there are in the State to be built, but the example would be worth more than the cost. Then that the bill is commendable is apparent. It should claim the attention of all farmers and they should see that since their turn has come that it is carried through if possible. They have helped bear the expenses when other enterprises were being aided. now they should see to it that the next golden egg is theirs. D.

There is a plan being perfected to arrange for
National Orato- a National Oratorical Contest at St. Louis next
rical Contest. autumn. It is proposed to have each State Uni-
 versity organize a local association composed of
 the Colleges of the State; then divide the country into six or eight
 sections, each comprising half a dozen or more States and then
 hold the final contest at the "World's Fair."

Just what will be made out of this it is at this early a date hard to say, but that it will be a success depends upon the interest the local colleges and Universities take in it. That the American student would allow such an opportunity to pass unused would be putting a low estimate on American energy. There is, however, one drawback that will have a tendency to dampen the most courageous orator, and that is there will be so many to try and so many preliminary contests. But orators must be made of courageous matter and when those who are energetic and fortunate enough to overcome these ordeals have succeeded they will have had a test that will undoubtedly rank them as national leaders. What boy wants that title? One year will tell. D.

Owing to the fact that Mr. E. T. Snipes has accept-
Vacancy. ed an unused scholarship to Haverford College, his
 place on the Editorial Staff was left vacant. To fill
 this place Mr. E. J. Coltrane has been appointed. While the

"Collegian" heartily welcomes Mr. Coltrane and has great faith in his editorial ability, yet it reluctantly gives up Mr. Snipes, and the Collegian wishes to say that Mr. Snipes is an all around man. He has made a good record on the Foot Ball Gridiron, is a diligent, hardworking student and a loyal and conscientious editor.

Between the environments of a college community and those of the world at large there is no essential difference. In each place there are to be found the three distinct characters more or less developed, however. Of the first class there are those who revel in the classics, and dissect or vivisect, discover or invent in the sciences; they seem to have one essential object in life which is mental development, forgetful of the social and physical development. They advance theories and see little of the practical side of life. The second class is made up of the same practical element by these; the world of progress is kept alive. In this element is the all-round mental, physical and spiritual development—through minds perhaps less productive of great theories, it is this evenly developed under element which makes up the substantial world. The third class of human beings are the poor drones. Poor I say, for if there is any class to be pitied it is those who slave under the petty cares and troubles of life.

The student body is now entering a critical period, that of examination, and there is no better time for the testing of these classes than at this period. Of the physically dwarfed theorists we have but few, perhaps none, thoroughly developed. Examinations to this class are little dreaded and splendid grades are the final outcome. However, the greater number are the healthy, practical element of the second class; these go through their daily routine in a business-like manner and their time is well spent improving themselves mentally, physically and spiritually. For these examinations are dreaded, but good work is accomplished. But alas for those among the student body who have no special aim in life, the oppressed who harp continuously upon their many troubles. These find rules and watchful authors on every hand; they wail at

the thought of examinations and fear starvation from the "miserable college fare." Who then is their oppressor? No one to be found but that one person called "self." They are too narrow minded to see themselves or to expand to any great extent, they prefer to loaf or have "blues" and cast a shadow from a cloudy brow far more often than reflect light from a merry countenance. This class, well might they wail at examinations, for utter failure is generally the outcome.

Such written work, however, is not the only test; there must be a larger self-examination in the world at large. Here the theorists will show up well, but the second class will stand the better test of all-mind development. When one considers that the student life is a preparation for the world he must continue the one and practise entirely eliminating worthlessness and develop in every direction. In such a status the largest results of life are realized. R.

The value of striving to live up to high and noble ideals, in no passed age perhaps, has been so fully recognized as at the present time. Doubtless most every one can recall some dark and trying occasion when the higher power of his being permitted some lower sensation or thought to become too prominent a factor in shaping his course and actions. In such actions, how unsatisfactory and painful the results invariably are! Again, we all remember some other dark period when confusion, hesitation and doubt seemed to reign supreme on every hand. Then, truly our frames were the battle grounds of fierce antagonists. But suddenly a little star is seen in the far east—a noble ideal of by-gone days—and the manhood or womanhood within us arises and we go forward with all that is best within, deadened to the foul atmosphere around, concentrated on the cherished ideal, and lo, gentle beams of sunshine appear and soon everybody and everything is radiant with loveliness and beauty. What a secret rapture of thrilling delight fills the heart and penetrates the mind when now we look back on the great substantial benefit that this ideal has been to us! Then let us have our ideals. A college is the best place in the world to get them;

and when cherished and fondly striven after, noble ideals prove to be of inestimatable worth no matter where we may be or what doing.

At a meeting of Trustees of Guilford College held **Lifting** Saturday, January 16th, it was decided to raise the **the Debt.** debt which has been hanging over the College for some-time. The sum of \$1,000 was raised by the trustees to liquidate the debt for recent improvements. It was a great pleasure for the board to have with them Allen Jay, a Quaker minister of national reputation, and who is skilled in raising debts and endowments. He has brought Earlham College's endowment to \$400,000, and he has now come to assist in raising Guilford's endowment to \$100,000. The present endowment is \$60,000, and at this writing there has been already conditionally subscribed \$5,000. As to the debt, wealthy Friends in the north have given the trustees to understand that they will put down five dollars toward the debt, to every dollar raised in North Carolina. With such offers as these we have every reason to expect that the end of this Spring term will see Guilford out of debt and her endowment standing at one hundred thousand dollars.

The trustees also offered to the Greensboro Electric Company the sum of \$500 annually if they would extend the trolley line from its present terminus, which is Lindley Park, to the College. To Lindley Park from the College it is only three and one-half miles and as there is to be a cotton mill built one mile from Lindley Park and the trolley line extended to that point it is now about sure that the line will be brought on to Guilford and perhaps extended on via of Guilford Battle Grounds to Greensboro. What this extension will mean to the College it is difficult to say. The present year has been a record breaker in numbers and still students continue to come. With this extension, which will place us in the city, Greensboro, we must necessarily increase in number and that at a rapid rate.

D.

To complete the file of COLLEGIANS which is kept by
Wanted. the staff Vol XIII, No. 5, (April, 1901) is wanted.

Any one having this number will confer a great favor upon us by sending the same at an early date, as we wish to have the back numbers bound as soon as they are complete.

Locals.

LEAP YEAR!

L. GERTRUDE WILSON, '06.

Did you pass?

School opened with an attendance of 176.

The new term began January 18, and the prospect seems indeed bright for a larger attendance and we hope better work than ever before.

The majority of the students and several members of the faculty spent the holidays at their homes. Those who remained at the College report quite an enjoyable time.

Prof. and Mrs. White charmingly entertained the College girls, in honor of Miss Gertrude Barbee, at their home, on the evening of December 23rd.

"Little Jim" looks as if the "melancholy days had come" to stay.

Among the holiday visitors were Misses Hackney, Mendenhall, and Newlin who visited relatives.

Miss Pearl Lindley, of Pomona, was the guest of Miss Annie Blair during vacation.

Mary (to new girl): It was simply dreadful on that morning when I had to rise at four o'clock and go to help milk those forty cows.

New girl: How shocking!

Mary: But you'll have to do the same, we all have it to undergo for the first week.

New girl (at 4:00 a. m., waiting for the milking order which never came).

For the newest kinds of confectionery, inquire of Bullock, Carroll or Miller.

"Firty-free" folded his tent like the Arabs, and as silently stole a march.

President Hobbs gave a very interesting and instructive lecture on "Habit" on Saturday night, the 9th inst.

The COLLEGIAN extends deepest sympathy to the bereaved family and friends of Miss Laura Ballinger, a former student of this institution, whose death occured a few weeks ago.

Mr. Wilson Hobbs, of Haverford Grammar School, spent the holidays with his parents at this place.

The Audubon Society might well establish headquarters at Founders', as there seems to be a general migration in that direction. A Sparrow, Peacock, and Jay are already here, and a "Crow" is coming.

A certain Sophomore asked a young lady of the Senior Class "what kind of mathematics that 'Poly. Con.' was?"

Miss Etta M. Blair, the popular young lady from Asheboro, is again in our midst. Her many friends at the College give her a hearty welcome.

Prof. of Fresh. Rhetoric: "Transpose the logical definition, "Man is a rational animal." Student in exam.: "Animal is a rational man."

One of the most amusing happenings was the attempted class meeting of the Freshmen, during examination week. They assembled when lo! there was a gentle tap on the door and Miss Louise appeared to escort the girls to her room for Monday collection.

The one cry for the week preceeding Christmas was: "Please help mend the dam of the ice pond." The dam is fixed but where is the ice?

Miss Redding is again at her place in the graded school and reports a full attendance of pupils.

Mr. D. R. Parker was recently heard to remark that he did wish Miss Louise would not practice economy (of time) on social nights.

Miss Clara Cox of '02 spent Saturday at the college. Though rather a frequent visitor, she is always gladly received.

The members of the Collegian Staff are glad to welcome Mr. Clarence Whitlock. He seems to be strong again after his serious illness of last autumn.

Miss R. Delia Raiford left the college a few days before vacation. She has been greatly missed especially as a member of the Collegian Staff.

The "Palmer Club" does not seem to be giving very many serenades this term.

Allen Jay, wife and daughter, are now at the college. They were heartily welcomed by the faculty and students and also by people of the neighborhood.

Miss Gladys Benbow, a former student, is with us again this term.

Miss Blair on hearing the familiar tune of "Dear Heart We Are Growing Old" was heard to remark: "My that sounds like next year!"

Apply to Mr. Cox for geographical situations of the Eastern part of the State.

Have you seen the newest couple of the season? It is Miss Davis and Mr. Nicholson.

The many friends of May Walton Riddick were greatly disappointed that she did not return to college at the beginning of the term as she had expected doing. It is hoped that she may still change her mind and come.

The Senior class has begun the study of Astronomy and its members are likely to "see stars" before they finish.

Miss Mary Petty, of the State Normal, spent several days with Miss Osborne during vacation.

Prof. S. H. Hodgin, whom many of the boys recognize as "governor", and who is now principal of the Friends' School at Union Springs, N. Y., gave his old friends a peep on December 31st.

Have you seen the giant "Bobby"? The great man who evolved from a "shadow" to a six-footer! He is twelve inches across the shoulders and other parts in proportion. Weighs one hundred and two and three-nineteenth pounds. See him and know what time can do.

Miss Benbow has been changing her seat at the table quite frequently, but appears to be permanently suited to Rollo.

Have you heard of the Kangaroo?

Prof. Wilson's brothers, E. M. of Haverford Grammar School, and Louis, librarian at Chapel Hill, spent Sunday with him January 3rd.

Percy Worth spent the holidays with his mother and sisters and ——— (the lady on the hill). Archie Worth was also at home for a few days.

Mr. Perkins, after having considerable trouble over securing a room, finally landed in the "little yellow one." Before long he appeared at the door of his neighbor with teeth chattering and knees quaking, and asked, "Is this yellow room haunted?" If he had staid till the March wind began to blow he would have believed that there were dozens of spirits abroad in the land.

Exchanges.

ERNEST BLACKBURN, '07.

Probably the saying, that what was once a task may become a pleasure, is realized to the fullest extent by the exchange editor when he thinks of his first attempts and now seats himself at his desk with a sense of recreation despite the number of magazines which meet his eye and the consciousness of approaching examinations. There is much pleasure to be derived from reading the college exchanges. The following—

The State Normal Magazine for Christmas is unusually interesting. The literary work, including the Christmas stories deserve commendation as well as the large number of poems composed by different students. The poem entitled "The State Normal" is attractive.

Unusually interesting was the December number of "The Davidson College Magazine." The stories are good as well as the articles and more solid reading. The Y. M. C. A. report shows work and interest among the students. As a whole the magazine measures up to a high standard.

The cover design first attracted attention in The Georgetown College Journal, but interest was soon fixed in the literary merit. The poem on the first page entitled "Christmas" was an appropriate beginning for a Christmas number. The magazine is excellent and each department is well edited.

The greater part of the Current Westonian is taken up with short accounts of happenings on the campus. These would be especially interesting to old students, but we naturally look for a greater amount of real literary productions.

Clippings.

Nature has given to men one tongue and two ears that we may hear twice as much as we speak.—*Soerates*.

“Two or three dears and two or three sweets;
Two or three balls and two or three treats;
Two or three messages sent in one day;
Two or three soft speeches made by the way;
Two or three tickets for two or three times;
Two or three love-letters writ all in rhymes;
Two or three mouths keeping strict to these rules;
Can never fail making a couple of fools.”—*Swift*.

“I am building,” the pensive maiden said, “a castle in the air.”

“And what is the corner-stone”? he tsked.

She answered, “A soltair.”—*Exchange*.

To read without reflecting is like eating without digestion.—*Burke*.

“Concerning College sports,
Too oft it comes to pass
That he who’s half-back on the team
Is way-back in his class.”—*Exchange*.
I hold it true whate’r befall,
I feel it most when “flunks” prevail
’Tis better to stand ’xams and fail,
Than never to stand them at all.—*Exchange*.

Personals.

E. P. DIXON '04.

Mr. Irvin T. Blanchard, '03, who won the Haverford scholarship last year has been forced to return to his home at Woodland, N. C., on account of illness.

Mr. Robert C. Willis '01 has left the field of Pedagogy and is now employed in the Civil Service at Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Harold C. Taylor '00 is still with the Southern Loan and Trust Company at Greensboro, N. C.

Miss Nellie Lancaster Jones '00 is employed as a stenographer at Germantown, Pa.

Mr. Percy Worth '98 is still engaged in the electric business at Lynn, Mass.

Mr. J. Oscar Redding '98 is in the lumber business at High Poin, N. C.

Mr. John M. Greenfield, class of '98, a graduate of University Law Department, is a practicing attorney in the city of New York, N. Y.

Rev. Joseph H. Peele '91 and for some time pastor of Friends Church in Greensboro, is now preaching in San Jose, Cal.

Mrs. Ruth Pike, a student of New Garden, lives at her home, Snow Camp, N. C.

Amid the joys of Christmas tide, Dr. Samuel Dwiggins Coffin died at his home in Whittier, California, at the ripe age of 78 years. Dr. Coffin was born at New Garden, N. C., and was educated at this institution and afterwards became principal of the same. Later he graduated at Miami Medical College, Cincinnati, and began at once the practice of medicine in which he was very successful. He was born of Quaker parents and was loyal to the ideals of Quakerism. In his death the Church lost a faithful member, and the state a good citizen. The COLLEGIAN joins with the College in extend-

ing to the bereaved family its sympathy in this their irreparable loss.

Miss Annie F. Petty, '94, and at one time member of Faculty at Guilford, is librarian in State Normal College, Greensboro.

Prof. Charles F. Tomlinson, '93 has been for sometime superintendent of the Winston Graded Schools, Winston, N. C.

Prof. Edwin M. Wilson, '92, is a member of Faculty of Haverford Grammer School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Louis A. and Henry J. Doy are at their homes, Cardenas, Cuba.

Miss Oriana Ham is in Philadelphia, Pa., studying for a trained nurse.

Mr. Paul E. Whitehead is at his home Scotland Neck, N. C.

Mr. John W. Welborn, an old Guilford foot-ball man, is now engaged in the lumber business in Randolph county, N. C.

Mr. Gurney W. Millikan is in business at Atlanta, Ga.

Miss Johnetta Babb is at her home in Berlin, Va.

Mr. Gurney Dixon, an old New Garden student, lives in New York City.

Mr. James Spruill, a student at New Garden in '71, is a prosperous farmer in Pamlico county, N. C.

Miss Sallie Walker Stockard, '97, and the first woman graduate of U. N. C., has been continuing her studies for some time in Mass. Miss Stockard has written two histories—one of Alamance and one of Guilford counties.

Mr. Edgar E. Farlow, '96, is farming near Westminster, N. C.

Mr. L. B. Holt, an old New Garden student, is a prominent cotton manufacturer of Alamance county, N. C.

Mr. Laurie J. Arnold is studying medicine at Davidson College.

Miss Pearl Chamness is teaching school near Brunswick, Randolph county, N. C.

Emmet Shepard, a former student of Guilford, now lives at Washington, D. C.

Mr. W. P. Henley lives at Los Angles, California.

Mr. George Yelverton is in business at Fremont, N. C.

Mr. William L. Hutchengs is a Methodist minister and has a good circuit and is meeting with great success in his work.

Mr. Wilson Hobbs is at Haverford Grammar School and has distinguished himself on the foot-ball gridiron and on the base-ball diamond, and is making a good record in his studies also.

Miss Iro C. Trueblood is teaching at Richmond, Indiana.

Mr. T. F. McVey, an old New Garden student, is engaged in woollen manufacturing at Snow Camp, N. C.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

The Junior Exhibition was held in Memorial Hall on the evening of December 12th, Prof. Newlin welcomed the audience and announced the following program:

CHORUS—Mammy's Li'l Boy *Glee Club.*
 ORATION—The Rise of the Middle Class *Oscar V. Woosley.*
 ORATION—The Poet of Remorse. *Mary D. Holmes.*
 ORATION—American National Feeling *E. Ernest Lewis.*
 ORATION—A Eulogy of Abraham Lincoln. *Terry D. Sharpe.*
 DUET—O That We Were Maying *Miss Watson and Mr. Woosley.*
 ORATION—Robert Louis Stevenson *Fred B. Hendricks.*
 ORATION—An Unsettled Question *Bessie W. Benbow.*
 ORATION—Sidney Lanier *James O. Fitzgerald, Jr.*
 ORATION—The Pioneer of the West *William G. Lindsay.*

The class of '05 did themselves justice and this was well shown by the congratulations which followed. The orations were generally well written showing good thought and were well spoken. Each oration deserves special comment, but the most attractive and best delivered perhaps, was an oration entitled the "Poet of Remorse" by Miss Mary Holmes. We gladly publish in full this oration elsewhere.

THE POET OF REMORSE.

MARY D. HOLMES, '05.

When America calls her roll of literary men, prominent among them she will find shining with a luster peculiar and unique, the name of that rare and gifted genius, Edgar Allen Poe.

Among those whom America has treated unjustly, there is none whom she has harmed so much, or from whom she has withheld so long the praise that is justly his due, as from this rare worshipper and creator of the beautiful. Unappreciated when living and slandered when dead, he has been entirely misunderstood and therefore underrated by the American people. It has only been within the last thirty years that the biography of the poet, written by a man whom it would be well for America to blot forever from the place he occupies in her literature, has been proven to be maliciously false and the true story of Poe's sad life been told.

The man who wept for hours above the grave of one who had been a mother to his orphaned boyhood, and who loved a woman as Poe loved his wife, and who could pray for others when he believed himself to be irrevocably lost, is far from being the brutal, heartless wretch that Griswold would have us believe him to be. America and the world in general are beginning to awaken to the fact that his was no ordinary genius, or one called forth and dominated by some hereditary insanity or passion for drink.

No one can read a true account of Poe's life and not feel that he was one of the world's ill-fated ones born under an evil and troublous star. Fortune was ever smiling upon him but just as often was ever eluding his grasp.

Poe's struggles to support himself by his literary work resulted in utter failure. He was one of those few men to whom the world seems never to have given a chance. Whatever he undertook, misfortune ever laid her heavy hand upon him, not only to prevent any futher advance, but to hurl him back, beaten and disheartened

to a lower level than he had ever occupied before. He is therefore like the more fortunate Keats and Shelley, to be judged more by what he might have done than by what he really accomplished.

It is not to be denied that there was a very unpractical side to Poe's character, and in this lies the secret of his success. To this is due his originality. To Poe it was practically impossible to repeat a success; having written one "Raven" he could never write another; having caught and held captive the music of the spheres in that popular poem, "The Bells", which is the very quintessence of melody, his artistic soul is satisfied; having written one "Gold Bug" he must be content to write "The Fall of the House of Usher." The new thing must be new in every way—it must be strictly original. Poe is a dreamer, and sometimes is so absorbed in his dreams that real life remains shadowy and distant. He was richly endowed with poetic imagination of that quality which descends to no pretences of that kind "which", as Shakespeare says, "bodies forth the forms of things unknown." He is preeminently the poet of remorse and dream and morbid phantasy.

In all his philosophy of life he is always "stopped by the door of a tomb," and his drama is always "the tragedy man" and his hero "the Conqueror Worm!" And yet in all holy impulses, in all noble thoughts, in chivalrous and self-denying deeds he recognizes the elements of poetical emotion—the emotion of the beautiful. In his poetry he imparts a lofty idea of love as a passion above all others edifying because there lay in him deeper than that fatal temperamental tendency which marred his existence an imperious thirst for harmony, purity and reverence such as at times sufficient to transfigure his meager life and touch it with a vein of romance.

He was a genius of a very decided peculiar type which was appreciated by the literary men of his time. He aroused jealousies and lacking tact to allay these jealousies, he like an enraged though beautiful bird, flew at those whom he disapproved with a glittering fury which fixed the gaze of the world upon him and made him life-long enemies. His enemies in almost every instance were more or less of a public character, those whom he had criticised unfavor-

ably and whose pretensions he exposed, whose weaknesses he laid bare and then lashed with his peculiarly cutting ridicule.

In Poe's prose we find some of the most finished work of literary art America has produced. In his criticisms of other writers we do not find the calm judicious analysis of critics such as Stedman and Matthew Arnold, but we do find the principles which guided Poe in the creation of his poems and tales. To him poetry was an art, "the finest of the fine arts." In the creation of it he was inspired by reason as well as instinct; he was a scientific analyst as well as a constructive dreamer. Other writers have attempted to lead genius by the strings of reason but have failed. Poe remains the one who has been pre-eminently successful in studied art.

No other poet but Dante has left such a noble monument to womanhood as has Poe for his "Lost Lenore," for his "Annabel Lee" whom "he loved with a love that was more than love." This affection for his wife was one restraining influence which kept him true to his better nature. It was not until after her death that he yielded to the overpowering passion for drink against which he struggled so long but which finally drove him to insanity. He tells us that it was not in the pursuit of pleasure that he imperilled life and reputation and reason but that it was in the endeavor to escape from torturing memories, memories of wrong and injustice and imputed dishonor, from a sense of unsupportable loneliness and from a dread of some strange impending doom.

Other literary men have erred far worse than Poe ever did, inasmuch as their writings have injured others, but with them the world has dealt leniently, accepting their genius as a compensation. In all fairness and a spirit of charity let us try to forget this infirmity of Poe's "lonesome latter years" realizing that his personal shortcomings were human and let us judge him by what he has left as an undying legacy to mankind. In that we shall find much that is true and good, nothing but that which fulfilled his idea of the beautiful.

The creation of rythmical beauty is Poe's one aim and in many of his poems it is the all in all. To him, Moore singing his own

songs by the roadside was in the most legitimate manner perfecting them as poems. Poe regarded Tennyson as the greatest poet the world has produced and Byron and Coleridge were his acknowledged masters. Judging these lines by Poe's own standard we do not find their equal in American literature:

The pearly luster of the moon went out.
 The happy flowers and the repining trees
 Were seen no more; the very roses' odors
 Died in the arms of adoring air.
 All—all expired save thee save less than thou,
 Save only the divine light in thine eyes
 Save but the soul in thine uplifted eyes!
 What wild heart histories seemed to lie enwritten
 Upon those crystalline celestial spheres!
 How daring an ambition, yet how deep, how fathomless a capacity for love.

Poe was one of those poets who have known and depicted the tumults of the mind, who have felt and sung the pain of unsatisfied desire, "the sorrow that things depart which never may return." He, unlike Whittier, was unable to retire within himself, thence to contemplate the fever and excitement of life from some higher more permanent region. He never can entirely free himself from memories of his bitter past. He gazes into the future with hope benumbed and sometimes utterly lost. In that great poem which represents the contest between Hope and Despair, the sable bird with its refrain of "nevermore" "still is sitting, still is sitting on the pallid bust of Pallas" when the poem closes. This feature of Poe's poetry so antagonistic to the bend of the healthy American mind his cutting criticisms of Longfellow and other literary men, who were leaders of the transcendental movement of New England have made him many enemies. But this is no excuse for Americans that it was a foreigner who was the first to vindicate the character of the poet which had been subject to abuse, this is no excuse for America that for more than a quarter of a century the grave of Edgar Allan Poe remained without a stone to mark the spot.

Truly upon his tomb no more fitting epitaph could be written than his own sad lines:

"An unhappy master whom Disaster followed fast
 And followed faster, till his song one burden bore,
 Till the dirges of his hope that melancholy burden bore,
 Of never—nevermore."

RECENT ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

In addition to the new books which have been purchased through the regular Library and, we note also other additions which are the result of kindly thoughts of some of the friends of the institution.

Among these are:

1. AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SEVENTY YEARS. Senator George F. Hoar. 2 volumes. These are the gift of Joshua L. Bailey, who has remembered us so kindly on previous occasions.
2. SERMONS OF IAN MACLAREN, in ten volumes. These are presented by Prof. Robert Warder, of Washington.
3. PROCEEDINGS OF THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES OF PHILADELPHIA. Many of them bound ready for the shelves. These are the gift of J. R. Haines, of Germantown, Pa.

The steady increase of the number of volumes in the Library is one of the most pleasant features of the growth of the College, and that the near future will require more shelving space—all will admit.

THE ELECTRIC PLANT OF GUILFORD

J. MOTT LINDSAY.

Presuming that it might be of interest to the old students and also others interested in the progress of Guilford College, it is a pleasure to state a few facts concerning the electric plant at this place. The plant has now been in operation for some weeks with complete success and entire satisfaction. The power house lies a few yards west of Founder's Hall, so situated as to be off the main campus and as near as possible to the different buildings. Its compartments are two, the boiler and engine rooms.

The boiler room contains one boiler of the horizontal tubular type, 100 horse power, tested to 150 pounds hydraulic pressure.

Water is fed into the boiler by a Worthington steam pump $5 \times 5\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$. An A. M. injector is also connected in addition. The coal pours down convenient to the boiler through a door in the wall.

The engine room contains one Armington and Sims 75 horse power engine, two machines of the Northern Electrical Manufacturing Company, a feed water heater, switch board etc.

The engine belongs to the high speed, automatic, single valve type. The valve is operated by an eccentric pin, whose position is regulated by the governor, which is not the modification of the Rites single weight governor system commonly used by the company, but a double weight governor, more of the Fitchburg type. The bearings are oiled by stationary cups. The crank pin has a tube holding a thin piece of copper, which passes so near to the bottom point of the stationary cup that it cuts off the oil before it falls. From this tube it flows through suitable ducts direct on to the crank pin bearing. The lower surface of the cross-head runs in oil, the top surface being recessed out, forming a small oil reservoir which is fed from a stationary cup on the top of the guides.

The generators are marked 125 Volts, 200 Amperes, 25 Kilowatts, speed 1,000 each. They are belt driven, direct current-compound wound, coupled so as to form the three wire incandescent system. They are of the four pole drum type, carrying carbon brushes. The bearings are run in oil.

The switch board is a simple device of the S. K. C. system, having only seven switches, two mains for the machines and five 50 ampere 125 volt ones for as many different lines. They are not automatic but carry fuses for safety. Two ammeters, two rheostats, and one volt metre with a throw button, complete the instruments of the board. The rheostats, which were made for the front of the board being placed on the back cause the arms to have to be turned against the reading on the copper fluter. This is dangerous should the plant be run by one ignorant of the fact.

In addition to the above, the college runs a three cylinder Gould

electric force pump, forcing water at the rate of over 3,000 gallons per hour against a pressure of 60 pounds.

The college is now utilizing about 16 kilowatts, (22 horse power) from the machines 25 horse power from the engine and 25 from the boiler. With the present plant it can light over three times as many lights and pump over 100,000 gallons of water daily, while running and not be overloaded.

The engineer in charge is good at pipe work, seems to understand keying up a engine and oiling bearings, has had experience on the railroad as well as with stationary engines.

"THREE MARYS OF QUAKERDOM."

In a recent article in Pearson's Magazine titled: "What the World Owes to the Quakers," the writer recounts, to some length, the material contributions which have been made by Friends or their descendants to the advance in civilization—whether by invention, or by manufacture, or by reform, or by scientific research, or by statesmanship, and concludes with this assertion, "But after all, our material debt to the Quakers, immense though it is, is insignificant when compared with our moral one. They were the first passive resisters, and through and by passive resistance—real passive resistance—they won for us, in great part, the civil and religious liberty we now enjoy. The sufferings of individuals were frightful. Even women were not exempt. Mary Clark, the wife of a respectable London tradesman, was publicly flogged, and that in the most savage manner conceivable. Mary Fisher underwent many grievous scourgings and indignities! Mary Dyer was hanged. These were the "Three Marys of Quakerdom." But they are types only. There were hundreds of others—martyrs every one of them.

It was this expression which aroused interest in the characters herein named and of which this article is to be the outgrowth. To

the average Friend, knowledge of the early history of our branch of the Church extends little beyond the facts connected with the lives of George Fox and William Penn—with perhaps a few scattered thoughts in regard to the great persecutions to which the early workers were subjected. To study this period is to individualize the “great cloud of witnesses” by which both the past and the present doth compass us about, and to mark the foot-prints of those who have “wrought righteousness” in the building up of the Friends’ Church.

In America, the period of the persecution of the Quakers extended over about twenty-one years and Brooks Adams divides these years into three periods ; the first beginning in July, 1656, and extending till December, 1661. It is to this period that the “Three Marys” belong, and which was by far the time of the most cruel testing.

The earliest of the three Marys is Mary Fisher—a native of the North of England, a woman of especial intellectual ability and one of the early converts to the principles of the Society of Friends. Laboring fervently in the promotion of the cause of Christ she was more than once imprisoned, but upon her release from the same she was just as ready as ever to move forward in her work of evangelization. On going to Cambridge she incurred the disapproval of the student body in her lack of emphasis upon educational qualifications for the ministry or as we would say today, her advocacy that the great qualification was enduement with Divine Power. The Mayor, to please the students, had her and her companion whipped until the blood ran down their bodies. This is the first instance in which punishment by a lash was publicly inflicted upon a Friend. But this was not more severe than was her trial in Boston. Having been to the West Indies most of the winter, Mary Fisher and her companion felt drawn to seek to spread the Truth on American soil and so sought to land at Boston in May, 1656. Now, as yet, no ordinance had been passed in the Colony forbidding the entrance of Quakers, but these women were not allowed to land, their baggage was searched, their books were burned, and they them-

selves were committed to prison and not allowed to speak to any one—to prevent which, the only window in their prison room was boarded up and a fine of \$5 was imposed upon any one who was found conversing with them. And this is not all, the superstitious idea crept in, that perchance these women were witches and so they were subject to examination to detect the mark of the evil one upon them. For five weeks this imprisonment lasted and then the master of the ship which had brought them, redeemed his bond of \$100 and took them back to Barbadoes, the jailer having taken possession of their beds—which seem to have been private property—and also of their Bibles as his part of the spoils. That Mary Fisher continued in her God-given work is proved by the fact that though she soon returned to England, she again visited the island in 1658. In 1660 under an impression that it was her duty to deliver a message to the Sultan, Mahomet, and though after reaching Adrianople she was sent back as far as Venice by the English Consul, she still persisted and eventually found her way to a point near the encampment and then through a messenger asked for an audience with the Grand Vizier. The reception given her by this despotic ruler and the kindly deference shown her are in marked contrast to that received from the Pharisaical Puritans of Boston. When her interview with the Sultan was ended he sought to persuade her to remain in that country, stating that he had great respect for a woman who had taken so much trouble to deliver such a message. His courtesy even extended to the sending of a guard of soldiers to see her safe to Constantinople. Whatever your opinion or mine may be of the manner in which the zeal manifested by Mary Fisher, of this one thing we are assured, and for this, if for nothing else she should be known to younger generations—namely—she was a woman of strong convictions and one who zealously and fearlessly tried to live up to those convictions. Mary Fisher finally emigrated to America and settled in Charleston, South Carolina, where it is believed she ended her eventful life. Her last husbands' name was John Cross—which fact is mentioned simply because the answer to Shakespeare's question: "What's in a name?" is this "Much every way."

The second of the Marys of Quakerdom was Mary Dyer who is by far the most widely known of the three. This woman was among those banished from Massachusetts for their Antinomian opinions and among those who settled in Rhode Island.

Immediately following the cruel and unjust treatment of Mary Fisher at Boston the authorities of the Colony passed a restriction forbidding the entrance of any Quaeer into the Colony, and after the passage of this law, the first to arrive, were Mary Dyer and her companion, Anne Burden, who were just returning from a visit to England and who were ignorant of the restrictive law. Both were imprisoned but Mary Dyer through the mediation of her husband was released on the promise that she should not lodge in any town of the Colony or speak to any one. Though her husband was not a Quaker, Mary Dyer was unflinching in her adherence to the principles she had espoused and again we find her in Boston and again imprisoned for no other offence than "because it appeared by their own confession, words and actions that they were Quakers" and the threat of death was at the same time imposed if they did not leave the jurisdiction within two days. Mary Dyer left the Colony for a time but believing it right for her to return was again brought before the courts and this time from Endicott's lips she received the following sentence: "Mary Dyer, you shall go to the place whence you come (Prison) and thence to the place of execution and be hanged until you are dead." To which she replied: "The will of the Lord be done." A week after this, she with her two fellow sufferers, William Robinson and Marmaduke Stevenson, were led out for execution; the bodies of her two companions were hanging lifeless and the hangman's rope was about to be bound about Mary Dyer, when a cry was heard: "Stop, for she is reprieved" which fact was the result of the efforts of her son, to whom the court had found it hard to deny the favor. This was in October. Mary Dyer spent the winter at her home in Rhode Island, but in March, 1660, she again went to Boston, believing she was doing her duty and not fearful of what the consequences might be. What the consequences really were proved to be a repetition of previous

events and this time with no reprieve. This time in reply to Endicott's decree she said : " I came in obedience to the will of God, the last General Court, desiring you to repeal your unrighteous laws of banishment on pain of death; and that same is my work now, and earnest request ; although I told you, that if you refused to repeal them the Lord would send others of his servants to witness against them."

She was led through the streets in the midst of beating drums lest there should a chance word of hers be heard. With undaunted courage she met her death at the hangman's loop—the first and only woman martyr for the principles of the Friends.

Mary Clark, the third of the three Marys, was the wife of a London merchant tailor, who, aroused by the cruelty perpetrated by the authorities of the Boston Colony, leaving husband and children, came to remonstrate with Endicott and his accessories and sought to induce them to desist from their iniquity. Her message was answered by a command that she should receive twenty stripes of a three corded whip on her bare back and be detained a prisoner during the winter season. When we know that the cords of these whips had knots tied at the ends and that they were of such size that the hangman had to use both hands in applying the blows, we gain some idea of the severity of the punishment.

A peep into the life and doings of these three women lifts the curtain on the saddest days in the history of the Friends' Church. That the women shared with the men the horrors of this reign of terror is a fact to be specially noted. And while some may be ready to cavil about unnecessary daring in the face of the severity of the law, this crowning virtue over-masters every other consideration, viz. : They were women of strong convictions, of firm adherence to the right as revealed to them, of tender sympathy for all mankind, of burning zeal for the cause of Christ, of unflinching devotion to duty even in the face of death—all of which characteristics are found in the men and women of to-day would make them to be numbered among those who "wrought righteousness and in weakness were made strong."

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Business Manager has contracted for four more issues in addition to the present one, and with the present staff at the helm, he thinks they will be worthy of that for which they stand. He will send these five issues to any one wishing them for fifty cents. If you receive a copy you are respectfully asked to subscribe.

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O. V. WOOSLEY, *Bus. Manager.*

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Owing to the change in the division of the school year, which makes the spring term begin in the middle of January and not directly after the Christmas holidays as heretofore, there has been comparatively little change in the personnel of the student body this year. On this account and because of the pressure of other more important things it was decided not to have any reception at the opening of the spring term. While these occasions were always enjoyable and will be missed by some, they probably did not result in as much good to the Association as will the Bible Rally and the Missionary Rally which are substituted for them.

The Missionary Rally will be held on the evening of January 24th, and the Bible Study Rally about the 30th. Both committees are hard at work, and something good may be expected. The Bible Study committee is trying to double the number in the classes this term.

The regular prayer-meetings have been held in Prof. Binford's class-room since Christmas owing to unavoidable delays in the work on the Association room, but the room is now about complete and the next meeting will be held there.

Since the life of the Association next year will depend very largely upon the number of men that we have at the Asheville Conference next spring, the cabinet has begun to make plans to have several men there. This is a work that the alumni and old students can greatly assist, for the principal object is going to be cash.

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GEORGE WASHINGTON.

A people just, resourceful, wise,
Would from taxation's thralldom, rise
To freedom's height.
And Washington as leader chose
To marshal friends and scatter foes,
In dreadful fight.

But when to victory he had led.
The infant nation, sore bestead,
Did still have need
Of chieftain, and the minds of all
Were turned to him, to heed the call
To take the lead.

Already proved the first in war,
Though such was little help therefor,
He now became
The first in peace and order brought
Out of the chaos war had wrought—
No easy game—

For two full terms, this chief did serve,
Nor e'er from duty did he swerve :
And Washington
Became first in the hearts of all
His countrymen—without recall
By father—son—.

And no third term his followers know
This father of our country, so
The custom fixed,
Lest we should honor men for life
And our democracy have strife
Monarchy-mixed.

The nation's coffers use he would
For naught, save for the public good.
He deemed it best.
A royal hostess ever he
And friend and courtier all could be
His honored guest.

In all the maze of public life,
The gentle husband, tender wife
The many knew.
But quiet life of Vernon's halls
Had great attractions, many calls,
So they withdrew

From life at court, its worry, strain,
Glad to give other hands the rein
Of government,
Withdrew, crowned with a nation's praise
Which even now we still upraise
Without dissent.

J. S. W.

GEORGE WASHINGTON—THE GENERAL.

When God resolved to set His people free from Egyptian bondage, He raised up able and mighty men to effect His glorious purposes. These He endowed with wisdom to conceive, genius to plan, and energy to execute His noble designs. Their oppressive and heartless task masters had been increasing their burdens with relentless severity for years. To mercy these task masters were blind, to reason they turned a deaf ear, complaints they treated with contumely, the judgments from heaven they heeded not.

There is a striking resemblance between the history of the Israelites bursting the chains of slavery riveted upon them by the short-sighted Pharaoh and that of the American colonies throwing off the yoke of bondage imposed by the British king. Like Moses, Washington placed his trust in the God of Hosts and relied upon His special aid and direction under all circumstances. Like Moses, he was nobly sustained by a band of sages and heroes unrivalled in the history of the world.

Washington has had his detractors—he had them when Howe took Philadelphia, he had them in the dark days of Valley Forge, when Arnold betrayed him and when Charles Lee resented his

authority, and even now there are small men who claim that his opportunities and not his innate qualities made him great. But a close study of his daily life from Du Quesne to Yorktown will prove that he was a man before he was a general, and a man, too, who would have been great had his theatre of action been confined to his beloved Mount Vernon.

It is a source of wonder to the critical student of the Revolutionary period, that we are not now a part of the United Kingdom. With no central authority, save a congress having power only to advise and issue paper money, scarcely worth the cost of printing; with no ammunition or arms; with desertions by the thousands not only in the face of the enemy, but also to secure food and clothing, and even by such men as General Gates and Charles Lee with a large following who felt that they were subordinated and were willing to allow the cause of Freedom to suffer in order that they might advance themselves; with a scattered country half-heartedly and only spasmodically enthusiastic for the American cause; these with conditions, Washington had to fight harder than with the British, pledging his private fortune to pay his soldiers, feeding them, clothing them, assuming dictatorial powers where Congress failed, meeting continually with silent rebuke yet dealing with the enemy through it all as if he had but one purpose in life—the salvation of his forces and the destruction of theirs.

It is hard to say in just what Washington excelled. More of us who love peace will point to his noble descent from Lord of the manor of Washington, to his gentle breeding, his frank and generous nature, to his truthfulness, which make the cherry-tree myth read like history, and to his statesmanship, while those of us "with ears attuned to strenuous trump and drum," can point with equal assurance to the preeminence of his military record.

Beginning of July 4th, 1754—"a happy prelude to the glorious 4th of July 1776"—Washington learned prudence at Fort Mifflin. A year later at Fort Du Quesne he learned some of the weaknesses of the British, which cost them both Boston and Trenton.

To these two places the lay-student will point as the proof of Washington's military genius. But Boston was won more through the stupidity of Howe than through the genius of Washington. Lying inactive in the city with ten thousand men and a big fleet of men of war, and relying upon the strength of his position and his army, he suffered Washington to drag cannon and supplies all the way from Ticonderoga, and under cover of darkness and the noise of fierce cannonading at Somerville, Roxbury and East Cambridge to mount them behind ramparts upon Dorchester Heights overlooking the city. In the face of this menace, Boston became untenable and the eight thousand British soldiers and twelve hundred loyalist citizens were permitted to embark and sail for Halifax.

Trenton exhibited not only the carelessness of the British, but those characteristics in Washington which have made him "first in war." Crossing the ice-clogged, storm-tossed Delaware with two thousand men, in the pitchy darkness, marching nine miles in a driving sleet and snow, so cold that some of his men froze to death, with guns wet, they attacked and captured Col. Rahl with nine hundred men, at the point of the bayonet, forever breaking the British line of defences extending along the river. To do this required determination, a confidence in himself and in his men, and a thorough knowledge of the situation.

His retreat from New York, the battles of Trenton and Princeton and the occupation of Morristown Heights were declared by Frederick the Great to constitute the most brilliant campaign of the century, and the brave Cornwallis said, after his capture at Yorktown: "Your Excellency's achievements in New Jersey were such that nothing could surpass them."

His battles were not numerous nor all successful. He dared not attack and could not be always successful with the handful of poorly fed, ice-clad and not too well disciplined troops under his command. But his duties were not confined alone to fighting battles. As Commander-in-chief they were many and in looking back over them now we can find no mistakes. Whatever he did he did thoroughly, courageously, prudently, with an eye single to the

welfare of his country under the mercy, through the guidance and to the glory of God,

T. Q.

WASHINGTON—PRESIDENT.

E. P. DIXON, '04.

After the Revolutionary War had ended and the Colonist reviewed their weak Confederacy, movements were begun to form a more stable government. This movement culminated in the adoption of the Federal Constitution which was framed at Philadelphia in 1787. At this convention Washington's statesmanship began to show. As president of the convention, he was looked to for conservatism—an indispensable element to a statesman. Of this Washington had ample stock. This also the people knew and on account of their unbounded faith in his wisdom they yielded to his wishes. When he arose in the convention all listened, for they knew that he had something worth hearing. It is not to be doubted that he was the most influential personage of that grand assembly and it was largely through his influence that the Constitution was made possible at all.

But this new form of government had yet to be tried. So the people again turned to the man who had been the faithful guardian of their liberties thus far, and they were willing to trust him again. Accordingly on the 30th of April, 1789, he was inaugurated as the first Chief Executive of the new-born nation.

The obstructions which surrounded the first President are too often passed by unnoticed. President Washington had to do what no Executive has had to do since—sail without a chart. He had embarked in an untried boat on an untried sea, without chart, without compass, without anything save the dim star of freedom to guide him. Surrounded on every hand by jealousy between the smaller and larger states, antagonistic views over the constitution, and personal ambition, all combined, were enough to turn him

from his true course. But none of these were powerful enough to swerve his gigantic integrity from its part. He had started to build a government for the people and nothing but this government would meet his wishes. He therefore brushed ambition aside, healed the wounds of antagonism and rooted out jealousy and planted firmly in deep soil his people's government.

In accepting the Presidency of the United States, Washington did it reluctantly. He accepted it as a public trust. He had never sought honors and he never sought them here. He saw this office as his duty and he calmly graced it. He saw clearly what lay before him. He showed this by the Cabinet which he selected. There was no financial system. Alexander Hamilton was placed at the head of this department. A better choice was never made. To the Department of State he called the able Jefferson. Though Jefferson and Hamilton held opposite views concerning the Constitution, yet they were both ardent believers in its adoption. This showed another great stroke of statesmanship, for both parties had to be met and both could look to the Cabinet for patriotic counsel. And Washington himself found able advisers in them on different views of the Constitution.

The views of two parties had to be settled and to settle such differences the Supreme Court was provided. Washington recognized in this branch an indispensable help. It was he who characterized it as the keystone of political liberty. Cognizant of its worth he therefore called the great-minded Jay to the head of it. He associated with Jay the patriotic John Rutledge of South Carolina ; James Wilson, the ardent advocate of Freedom, from Pennsylvania of whom Chief Justice Fuller said: "He was one of the most forcible, acute and learned debators on behalf of the Constitution"; Cushing the renowned Chief Justice of the Massachusetts bench ; Harrison of Maryland ; Blair of Virginia ; and in place of Rutledge and Harrison who preferred judicial honors in their own states, Thomas Johnson of Maryland and James Iredell of North Carolina.

Surrounded by his able Cabinet and with the Justice Department in

such worthy hands, Washington's administration was now well under way. But it was no easy going with all these favorable surroundings. Washington himself realized it. He wrote in 1790: "There is scarcely any part of my conduct which may not hereafter be drawn into precedent." His every step was watched. His acts meant so much to those who followed. The plans which he adopted rapidly solidified into customs of the most unyielding nature. The greater part of his customs stand today. Let foreign alliances be talked of between ourselves and other nations and Washington's imperial mandate, "Do not become entangled with foreign alliances" is invariably the countermand received. Let a rumor spread abroad that a candidate is up for his third term and Washington's noble retirement has to be fought. With many other acts that never became customs, his influence was keenly felt. He raised his voice against slaves and his advice was heard. He advocated a uniform currency and a uniform commercial system and he lived to see these adopted. He saw his wishes verified in the westward expansion of the country. Waterways and canals were constructed in later years as he had dreamed they would be. He saw his weak nation gaining strength each day. He longed for the time when his country might stand alone. He at this juncture sent his skilled Jay to treat with Great Britain. Though the treaty was undoubtedly the most unpopular act of his administration yet to-day it stands as one of his wisest. In short, with the environments of our Hero, who could have done better? Who could have done as much? To this we must give the inevitable answer, none. To him then let us ascribe that well known title: "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." It is truly his. His conduct gave it to him and the long weary years of time have not dimmed it in the least. Its lustre brightens as American principles progress and so long as America shall stand, his principles, his customs, and his laws will endure.

After more than seven years of active service, and conscious now that his nation was sufficiently able to take its place among the

family of nations, Washington as gladly laid aside his "Civic Robe" as he had sheathed his sword. He had served his country when it needed him and he had served it well. He had endeavored to set before his people wise, patriotic, and healing counsel. With these principles imbedded in the minds and hearts of his people he delivered his farewell address as "to an old and affectionate friend, dated not from his official residence, not from Mount Vernon, but from the 'United States'." He held the people as friends, not subjects, and his "farewell" resounds with love for his country, love for the people and love for his God.

GEORGE WASHINGTON—HOME LIFE.

To know George Washington with least reserve, to see him as a man, and as a private citizen one must study him in his home at Mount Vernon, study the kind Master of a large retinue of servants and slaves, the personal supervisor of a well-ordered estate, the genial host who ever regarded this saying as true, "Ye ornament of ye house is ye guest that doth frequent it."

Born and reared in a home of wealth and refinement and married into a family of equal, if not greater, luxuriance, Washington had time to cultivate the gentler habits which fitted him to be the princely courtier he proved himself when the infant nation made him their leader.

With studious habits and a fixity of purpose—that of being a surveyor—he rigidly disciplined himself to his tasks. He was always neat, exact, and careful in his work as a student and thus unconsciously prepared himself and was ready when his country summoned him to exercise his powers of discipline in marshaling its forces in line of battle, and in planning its campaigns against the oppressing English. Carefulness in detail, whether at his school boy tasks, or in the management of his plantation, or in the generalship of the army, or in the presidential chair, or as the fond father of his foster children, or the princely husband of

his correspondingly queenly wife—such carefulness won for him the place which he now holds in the history of the United States, a place he well deserves and which our nation will ever be glad to give him.

Washington's home life really began with his marriage to Mrs. Custis, a young widow with two children. Washington had already come into the possession of the Mt. Vernon portion of his fathers' estate thro' the death of his half brother. This wedding was a most brilliant affair and to it were gathered all the chivalry and all the beauty of the Virginia Colony—that colony which more than any other had transplanted to American soil the rich, luxuriant living of the English nobility. The Mt. Vernon estate contained nearly 10,000 acres and Mrs. Custis owned equally as much, so that the Washington family was perhaps the most landed family of the colonies. There were on the estate about 1000 slaves as well as overseers and caretakers. Of Washington it is said, that he treated his slaves more humanely than most of the other gentlemen of the section. That there was discipline in this vast retinue and that each knew his place is manifest from the fact, that Washington himself rose at sunrise and taking a ride over his plantation before breakfast was able to note who were in their places and who were not. His form of rebuke gives an insight into the character of the man. It was thus: To a servant out of his place by breakfast time he would send a message of regret at his indisposition (?). The products of these broad lands were wheat, corn, tobacco, etc., and Washington kept his personal agent in England for the selling of his produce, as well as the purchasing of the material for himself, his family, and his household. Such a reputation for honorable dealing did Washington obtain that his shipments passed the custom house without examination. The brand "George Washington" was sufficient to secure their passage without investigation. Washington was very fond of horses and kept a number of blooded animals and always rode such. His mount was grace and ease itself. He loved the chase and as his diary shows frequently enjoyed this diversion. On his farm he had many deer and he him-

self was his own game warden and few trespassers escaped his watchful eye.

A born gentleman, Washington proved himself no alien to his surroundings and was princely in his walk and carriage, commanding in his personality, always having exquisite nicety about his costume without show or ostentation. It is said he cared little for trimmings, of which the gentlemen's costume of that time had much, but much for quality of material and fit—both of which were then as now signal marks of good breeding. Washington's family consisted of himself and wife and two adopted children—both grand children of Mrs. Washington. It would seem from Washington's diary that for the family to dine alone was a matter of rare occurrence, as he makes mention of such when it does occur. That they kept open house to friend and courtier, to distinguished visitors from other countries, to the very cream of the nation's great as well as to the honorable friend of low estate is amply proved. At one time an old friend, a countryman, called at the Executive Mansion in Philadelphia. The servants thought Washington would not be specially glad to see such a guest and so tried to excuse their master. But Washington, discovering the situation, received his would-be guest gladly and hospitably and was rewarded by the assertion of his visitor that all the honors the country had heaped upon him had not spoiled him or made him proud and hanghty. Washington was very fond of his adopted children and would lavish upon them gifts out of his munificence. The harpsichord of Miss Custis', still to be seen at Mt. Vernon, was a princely gift of \$1,000. He also manifests much solicitation in their behalf and gives them good wholesome advice.

To treat of Washington's home life and leave out Mrs. Washington is to signally fail. She seemed to be just the woman to be the wife of this "father of his country." Frugal, gentle, wise, "looking well to the ways of her household," she was the counterpart of her equally frugal husband. With a personal interest in her servants, and a careful forethought she thus gave each time to perform their part of the work without friction, despite the extra

duties which open-handed hospitality engendered. A queenly hostess and she and her worthy husband may well be studied now as model entertainers.

So united in their interests and one in their purpose, it was hard indeed for the gentle wife when the heart of her husband was stilled in death. And while a nation shared her grief, she must still needs bear it alone and such she did in the upper room of the home, the only room from whence she could see the vaulted sepulchre of her dear departed.

Though Washington's death was comparatively sudden, the minute detail in the writing of the will and the exact and careful keeping of his daily accounts, left nothing for lawyers to discuss or for heirs to gainsay.

Notable among the provisions of the will was the freedom of all the slaves belonging to himself, leaving those of his wife's estate to her disposal.

Careful for others even unto death, serving his country with love, devotion, energy, humbly grateful for the honors heaped upon him, scrupulously observant of his duty toward God and toward his fellowmen, the great heart of this father of our country ceased to beat with these words upon his lips : "It is well."

J. S. W.

Sketches.

I.

"EXCEPT YE BECOME AS LITTLE CHILDREN."

The Christmas holidays were near at hand. For days the trains had been delayed, loaded down as they were with mail and express ; gifts from friend to friend, far and near. Some of these were simple and trivial, just bearing a remembrance and best wishes ; some were more or less valuable, being expressions of regard from those of larger purse. Some were gifts which stood for devotion

and sacrifice ; all were now arrived at their different destinations, with their message of cheerfulness, sympathy and good will ; all more or less imperfect copies of that greatest of all gifts, in Bethlehem, centuries ago.

Christmas eve had come, and as the joyous crowd of little folks, with their fathers and mothers, assembled in the chapel for their Christmas program and treat, the student of books went in with them. He had been about in the world, and had seen men and learned their ways, he had dug down into science and had learned some of the mysteries of the universe, he had studied the religions of the world and had known some of their doctrines, he had been taught by men learned in politics and government, and had become acquainted with the teaching of the different systems of philosophy. He had often pondered on the deep things of the soul and had often sought an answer to the great question : "How shall I make my powers and opportunities count for the most?" Sometimes he had seemed to catch the answer as from a far off star, and sometimes there had been nothing but silence answering to his cry. With these thoughts now in his mind on this clear frosty night, he passed in with others and sat down.

The exercises were simple, the time not long, but the leader spoke with calm and beautiful words, the children sang, their young voices tuned by the gladness in their hearts, and out of it all came the message.

"If you give as to you is given.
Your joy will the sweeter grow,
In the brightning light from heaven.
Your footsteps shall upward go.

"You shall enter into the gladness
The joy of your loving Lord,
And even amid life's sadness,
This joy shall be your reward.

"But, if you withhold your treasure
Refusing to spread the light,
You shall have a diminished measure,
Your joy may be lost in night."

II.

The other morning was bright and clear, and the air as sharp as a knife. Snow lay all around in many places, looking as if it might stay a week or two longer. The skaters were having their biggest time on the pond, and the whirr of their runners on the ice could be heard a mile. It looked as if winter were with us for a good month yet. So I thought, at least, and looked around for evidence to support it. The snow birds were hopping contentedly around picking up crumbs and seeds under the grass stems on the bare spots of ground. They looked warm and comfortable in their modest, trim suits, and they seemed to be getting ready to stay awhile. They say that when snow lies on the ground and don't go away, it is only waiting for more to come and add to it. That was my second assurance, and I just then remembered that the ground-hog had come out only two days before, seen his shadow and gone back, which means of course that he will not come out again for forty days, that being the length of his morning nap, and no spring can come until that nap is over. "That means that we will have to buy more wood," I said to myself, but just then I heard the biggest kind of a row going on, up in one of the old locust trees by the main road. Here's what the trouble was. One of these big corpulent, gluttonous, noisy "sassy" robins had struck the campus, and was turning everything upside down.

"Get out of here," he said to everybody. "Spring is here I'm it" "Give me room."

But the snowbird protested mildly, and called attention to the old saying that snow waits on the ground for more, but the robin fussed on just the same. "The ground-hog saw his shadow," snapped the woodpecker, who just then came along.

"That's no matter, tell him to look again," yelled the Robin. And I went and hung up my skates until next winter, for there is no use in arguing with the noisy scamp. He knows more about it than the ground hog and we might as well begin to make garden for the back of winter is broken.

S. .

III.

AN OLD FRIEND.

In these days of business, of push and hurry, of bustle and get in somebody else's way, of science and modern improvements, called also modern conveniences, of hard work and little satisfaction in the result attained, the world is getting along too fast. Not that the rate in itself is too rapid, but that in the general hurry, old friends, who have proved valuable in the past are left behind.

Writers have spoken in loving and beautiful remembrance of the big roaring log fire, others have recalled the seething passion in the heart of a coal stove. Now comes the passing of the kerosene lamp. Gas, to be sure, has been in the world quite a while, but it did not banish our lamp. All it did was to get loose, once in a while and suffocate some few persons who had little judgment enough to try to blow it out. But now comes this bright-eyed electricity and with its little bulbs must needs run old friend kerosene out of the business. That is the sad part of it. The lamp one had might have been smoking at times, the burner would occasionally get out of gear and refuse to work, of course it had to be filled once in a while and in the filling one got grease and an intolerable smell on one's self as well as oil spots on the floor or furniture. In the summer time it could heat a room unbearably hot. It had many faults, but with them all it had a personality about it. One became accustomed to its peculiarities and learned its good points too. As a friend it would do things for its owner, just for friendship's sake. When we wished to sit up late and see a hard lesson through to a finish, when we were sitting alone trying to think out some line of action, when we got together a crowd to discuss our neighbors, or to fry the toothsome rabbit, it never went out of its own accord and left us in the dark. It always stayed with us and helped in our work ; sympathized in our cares and joined in our pleasures. But here come these little bulbs and displace our old friend. They swarm everywhere. They are clean and cold. They burn brightly enough, but they don't wait to be put out. They go out of themselves, just when such a pro-

ceding is not desirable, leaving us in the dark, and then after we have gone to bed in a bad sort of humor, the first thing we know, here they are again, shining right in our face, some hour or so before daylight.

Good-bye old lamp, we have beat you on the light question, and you are out of it. No more will we call on you for your services, but still when we wish to dry the ink with which we are marking our handkerchiefs, when we wish to burn the wings off some pestiferous bug that is flopping around on our table, when we wish to toast marshmallows or heat our curling irons we will sigh for thee, for Dame Electricity with her firefly lamp has put thee out of the game.

S.

The Guilford Collegian

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

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Editorials.

It is indeed fitting as the wintry days of **George Washington.** February recur to us each year to rehearse the history of George Washington for whom the 22d of February has been set apart as a National Holiday. It is indeed well for us as Americans to recall this anniversary with grateful hearts and to bow in humble reverence to the man who led his armies through hardship to victory, his nation from scorn to the admiration of the world, and built for himself an

eternal citadel in the minds and hearts of the liberty loving world. It is a duty incumbent upon us to perpetuate his memory, his principles, and his deeds and to enstail them in the American youth, that their emotions may be actuated by his achievements, and their lives molded by his noble principles. It is therefore a pleasure for the editors to issue this—the "Washington Number"—in honor of the Nation's Father, who stands "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

D.

If one were to visit each student's room some-
College Life. time during study hour, one would find a great number of students of the two following classes: the first class would be constantly studying their text-books, because they have become so addicted to study that they think of little else; the second class would say that all their lessons had been learned and they had nothing more to do.

We presume that such students do not know for what purpose they are coming to college. They choose to narrow themselves down to the text-book and thus fail to accomplish the end for which colleges were designed.

If a college offered no opportunities other than those of the curriculum, students might get the desired knowledge in their homes. But the curriculum is only a part of college life, and the student who does not enter into broader fields, will feel a great embarrassment when he goes out to meet the great problems of the world. We believe that no student should carry so great a number of studies, as will debar him from a certain amount of general reading, a participation in one of the literary societies, an active association in the Y. M. C. A., and a hearty support of his athletic team.

There are two divisions of the first class of students of which some mention seems not unimportant. The first say that they have means sufficient for only a year in school, and after spending this time, they

will go into business. At the present time the country is overflowing with this class of people, some being employed as book-keepers, some as teachers, and even some, as preachers. The second say that they must get through college in two years. To do this they squeeze the Freshman and Sophomore years together, and the Junior and Senior. During these two years they study very little but their text-books, and many make up several studies. Both of those two classes above named, seem to think that the world is calling them into service.

We wish to answer those students by saying that the great problems cannot be solved by men unless they have spent the full four years in college training. A part of this time should be spent in making yourselves better acquainted with the writings of Virgil and Homer, in solving the problems of science, in keeping posted on the important current events, in learning how to move the masses by speech, and in coming into closer fellowship with the great number of young people in the Christian Association. If you do not seize these opportunities, you will not be educated, and you will fail to be of great value to mankind.

Guilford students, we have one of the best selected libraries in the South; our literary societies cannot be surpassed in the State; our Christian Associations are developing faster than ever before; and our prospects in athletics are exceedingly bright. We will soon leave college halls and very few of us will have these advantages, so we sincerely beg of you to improve your opportunities.

C.

The three most important events which are Cotton, Canal, claiming the attention of the world at present are War, cotton prices, the Panama Canal and the "Russian-Japan Affair." The cotton world is almost breathless as to what the next moment will bring. The tension is too high and that the stress can not be withstood much longer seems to be the expectation of cotton men. A slump it seems would not be

surprising at all, and if cotton should reach 20 cents no one would be astonished. As for the canal it seems to be suspended on the same sort of elastic ropes that cotton is on. Just what the elasticity of this cord is, nobody can tell. The greatest fear at present is, however, that there is enough power at each end of the rope if the greatest strength is exerted to snap the cords in two and we will be without an "Isthmian Canal" for another quarter of a century. And as for Russia and Japan, the whole world has had its ears set to catch the first growl, which is sure to come when the Japs awake the Russian bear from his winter sleep. It has been expected for some time that the next news would flash the intelligence that war has actually begun. With these three great questions before the world and the breathless suspense which they have produced demands some attention. What they mean to the world is no little sum. But at this writing they are not sufficiently developed to show which side of the balance is the heavier.

D.

On January 30th Mr. W. A. Blair, a former student **Lecture.** of Guilford and a graduate of Haverford and Harvard, and now a prominent banker of Winston-Salem, gave an instructive and highly entertaining lecture on "The Business Man."

Mr. Blair began his remarks by saying: "Young people, you are to-day proving in school what you will do after you have finished. You are in the midst of active life. You are mistaken if you think active life commences after school days. If you are accurate in your class work you will be accurate in business. Habit formed is hard to break. What the Business World wants is an accurate man. A man with sense. A man who is not afraid to say no. A man who will say yes and stick to it."

Mr. Blair then showed that loyalty was a prerequisite to success whether in school or business. Following this tact and common sense. He then gave instances of the same, showing that tact won

the vice-presidency for Andrew Johnson and brought to many other prominent men success. He then showed how application, enthusiasm, accuracy, punctuality and promptness had been each remunerated, and closed his remarks in an eloquent and enthusiastic manner, saying that "If no monument, young people, is erected at your tomb ; if you have done your duty you are well payed."

D.

Alongside the college recitation and **Society Enthusiasm.** class lectures, comparing well with these and of vast importance, are the students literary societies and their substantial literary work. January has come and gone and although February is still with us we must remember that this month's close brings spring and ere long we shall be thinking of contests and improvement prizes.

Now, of all times, the society member must arouse himself and put forth his greatest effort and thus prepare to enter into the oratorical contests, or at least show some attempt at gaining the improvement prize. The literary societies, as before said, are a prominent feature in the college community and these Oratorical Contests and the delivering of the improvement prizes are but fitting terminals to the year's work.

Probably many will say that they never intended to be orators, there is no need for them to use time and trouble simply to be defeated. But such is not the light in which to view the object of the interests. Every one who studies biology will not be a great scientific person by any means, and on the other hand while the oration is not so tedious a work as that with the microscope nor comparable with it in this line, still with the advantages offered and the need of fluent speakers and writers (besides the duty to society) the society member should be ambitious to try at least in the contests.

Now just another word. Guilford has progressed in the past year, the societies have improved, and its contests must be better than the preceeding ones. It may seem premature to talk of it so early, but enthusiasm must begin now.

R.

Exchanges.

The position of exchange-editor is not always an enviable one. There are many grave encounters with one's own sense of duty when attempting to criticise the publications of other colleges. The exchange editor of the Georgetown College Journal gives some very good ideas concerning the possibilities and probabilities of the exchange column. It is a noticeable failure of many who make their criticisms take a stereotyped form. With them; a paper is either good or bad, interesting or uninteresting, etc. etc. To be always original and novel in criticism is a hard thing to do and it begins to seem as if the time will come when, as the G. C. J. says, the exchange editor could print a book of "Dont's" for college men.

One of the most attractive magazines on the editorial desk is the Georgetown College Journal. It is always welcomed by the exchange editor as a magazine from which much of interest and value is to be gained. Although an ever-readable and creditable paper the January number is well up to the usual standard. The articles are well written and the stories interesting, each seemingly very characteristic of the style of its author. We congratulate Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Lusk on their poetry. The editorials and exchanges are inspiring and show much interest. We thoroughly agree with the editorial concerning the two frequent caricature of the college student. Although the student should have interest in other things besides mere "books" in his college course, it is too frequent that with embarrassment we are confronted with the world's idea of the college student. As the editor says, the public magnifies the athletic tendencies of the students, jokes them in regard to their books, or their love to spend money freely and seems to endure them as a necessary evil. This is too true of public opinion and it rests with college students and college magazines to rectify this false impression. Truly students have faults, but with their faults they are the hope of the nation and sooner or later the world

will find out what is in them and that that what is of pure genuine worth.

The Harverfordian is another college magazine of high standard. The last issue is interesting ; one of the first things noted in this is the editorial stating that competition in the three lower classes is open in the next four months for gaining a place on the editorial staff of next year. This is a splendid arrangement, for when any candidate makes it evident that he is capable of doing a variety of work "well," he stands a chance of election, hence the editors are competent and send out a worthy magazine. The article entitled "Predecessors of the Harverfordian," is very interesting showing the evolution of one college magazine which doubtless is similar to that of many others. Equally readable is the account of the "Graeco-Trojan" game ; the sketches and other departments are attractive and interesting.

The Comenian although a rather small magazine is entertaining. Its two articles are worthy of mention. However, it is the editor's opinion that the personals and exchanges occupy very little space.

The Red and White has much of interest but we think the January number is hardly up to the general rank of the paper from the literary standpoint.

Many other magazines are on the table all of which we enjoy, but will only further mention the Randolph Macon Monthly, a magazine of high rank, the January issue especially so. It is a splendid example of high grade college journalism. The students at Randolph-Macon seem to have a special gift at poetry and story writing. Among those to be especially mentioned are "Charlie Randolph's Quest," "A Fortune Almost Lost" and "Sweet Reverence." "By the Sad, Sad Sea," is rather disappointing in its ending. A good story, as many of theirs are, is very delightful and we hope our "Randolph-Macon" friends will continue to give us pleasure in their line.

R.

Clippings.

“There lies more faith in honest doubt, believe me, than in half the creeds.”—*Tennyson*.

“Small curs are not regarded when they grin, but strong men tremble when the lions roar.”—*Shakespeare*.

“Back, foolish tear, back to your native spring;
Your tributary drops belong to me,
Which you, mistaking, offer up to joy.”—*Shakespeare*.

“Tramp—Have you anything in my line to-day, Madam?”

Lady—What is your business?

Tramp—I’m a dentist, ma’am. I’ll put a good set of teeth in a mince pie for you free of charge.”—*Exchange*.

“Laughter is oft but an art to drown the outcry of the heart.”
—*Sel.*

The following is the inscription found upon the tombstone of the eminent barrister, Sir John Strange :

“Here lies an honest lawyer—that is, Strange.”

Another epitaph found in a Massachusetts grave yard on the grave of one by the name of Partridge, is :

“Avoiant i. e. He hath flown.”

Lines on a student who had been “plucked” at a Cambridge examination :

“In the crown of his cap
Were the Furies and Fates,
And a delicate map of the Dorian slates,
And they found on his palms, which were dirty,
What is frequently on palms, that is, dates.”

ANON.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

ORGANIZATION OF A Y. W. C. A.

Up to this time, the Christian organization among the girls has been the Y. W. C. T. U. This being the oldest of these organizations in the State many were loath to give it up. But, for some time now, the organized effort on the part of the girls has not been productive of sufficiently far reaching results, and so without giving up any phase of our present work we have now organized a Young Woman's Christian Association, believing it better adapted to our college conditions than was the Y. W. C. T. U.

On February 2, at the request of the young ladies of the college, Miss Hopper, the Travelling Secretary for the Y. W. C. A. of North and South Carolina, came to the college. With due deliberation and the direct vote of a large majority of the girls, an Association was organized. The committees are already doing good work, and our temperance work is by no means neglected, as a temperance committee has been formed. The Missionary committee already has well under way the organization of a mission study class. The Sabbath evening Bible class has been materially enlarged by the Bible study committee; and the Membership committee has already nearly doubled the number of charter members, and we believe the work will not cease till every young lady at college is a member.

The prayer meetings have been well attended throughout the year, and much personal work has been done, but with renewed activity in organization we believe it will especially manifest itself in the prayer meeting as well as the general interest in other departments of the work.

THE MISSION STUDY RALLY.

The Mission Study Committee held its rally on the night of January 24th. The programme was very interesting. Among other things were two short talks, one by E. J. Coltrane on "The Rise

and Progress of Protestant Missions," and the other by Prof. Binford on "India and Christian Opportunity," both of which were good. Both talks had for their basis a resume of a text book used in the study course. The feature of the evening, however, was an address by Rev. W. B. Lee, of Greensboro, who has recently returned from Brazil, where he was engaged in Missionary work for about fourteen years.

Mr. Lee's long experience and broad observations have given him a comprehensive view of the vital needs of missionary work. He is a strong speaker and held the close attention of the audience for an hour.

As a result of the meeting five new men entered the Mission Study classes.

A REVIEW OF THE YEAR'S WORK.

Before this issue of the Collegian reaches its readers the fifteenth official year of the Association's existence will have closed. The new officers will be elected and installed on February 11th.

While there are some discouraging things, when we think of what might have been accomplished in some directions, yet taken as a whole, the past year has been a successful one. There were in the fall term seventy members enrolled; forty-one active and twenty-nine associate. This is the largest enrollment since the organization of the Association with the exception of the fall of 1890, when there were the same number enrolled. It is an increase of just forty per cent over the average enrollment for the fifteen years. The indications are that there will be at least an equally large membership when the spring term canvass is complete.

The attendance at the Thursday evening prayer meetings has been good when compared with that of the past five or six years. The average has been thirty-eight. The average was lowered on account of a few of the meetings not being held in Association room while it was closed for repairs. The interest in the meetings has also been good and the members have taken active part. Often from ten to fifteen have participated in one service. Be-

sides the regular Thursday night prayer meetings, during a part of the year group prayer meetings were held in the different buildings each night.

There were in the Fall term thirteen men engaged in active daily Bible study and with the plans which the Bible Study Committee now has on foot it is hoped to increase this number to at least thirty. There has been a class of eleven men studying "The Rise and Progress of Protestant Missions," and there is one now organized to take up the study of "India and Christian Opportunity," which will make the total number in the mission study classes about twenty.

Best of all there have been nine definite conversions and several others greatly quickened in their spiritual life. This was largely the result of a short series of meetings conducted by Rev. Edgar Williams, pastor of the Friends church in Greensboro, in October.

Perhaps the most important forward step taken has been the providing a reading and game room for the boys.

The regular meeting room of the association has been papered and carpeted and fitted with electric chandliers. Game boards have been put in and reading tables, on which are found, beside the college magazine exchanges, the two association magazines, Life, Outing, Physical Culture, The Saturday Evening Post, and The Washington Post. The room is opened every evening from 6:30 to 7 and on Saturdays as a general parlor for all boys, whether members of the association or not, and will also be used for committee meetings, mission class meetings, etc.

The aim of those who have the work in hand this year has, however, not been so much to reap results as to get the association on a firm basis and lay a foundation for future work. This has only been accomplished in a broad, general way. The new officers will find lots to be done in completing the organization in detail.

Whatever has been accomplished the past year has been in a large degree traceable to the fact that the association sent sixteen delegates to the State Convnetion at Winston-Salem last March, a

man to the Summer Student Conference at Asheville last June, and nine men to the Central North Carolina Student Conference at Chapel Hill in November. The enthusiasm and training received at these conferences are worth a great deal to the individual who attends and to the association that sends him. The North and South Carolina organizations having combined, there will be only one convention for the two States this year. This is to be held at Spartanburg, S. C., February 20-23. It has been decided not to send a delegate to this convention, since it is so far away, and to use the money saved in that way toward getting men to Asheville next June. The plans are to have six of our best men there, and these plans must be carried out, for the efficiency of the Association next year depends upon it to a large degree.

Personals.

E. P. DIXON, '04.

Mr. Allen Jay Marshburn, a former student of Guilford, is a leading merchant in Liberty, N. C., and conducts a very large mercantile establishment of that place.

Mr. Jude Palmer, one of Guilford's students, who has chosen Law as his profession, is now a practicing attorney in Greensboro, North Carolina.

Mr. Frank Leach, for sometime a student here, is meeting with great success as a merchant at Star, N. C.

Mr. Harry Daniels, generally known as "Harry," a noted baseball player and who at one time was considered one of the best football men in this state, is now a Methodist minister in Pennsylvania. That "Harry" will succeed in this field is not to be questioned if enthusiasm and hard work bring success. Mr. Daniels has the best wishes of the COLLEGIAN in his work.

Mr. Jessie Copeland, who has chosen the field of Railroad life, is now an engineer for the Southern.

Mr. R. J. Reynolds, who is a great tobacco manufacturer of Winston-Salem, and whose success is too well known to be mentioned here, was formerly a student of New Garden. But the COLLEGIAN is glad to say that Mr. Reynolds has not forgotten his Alma Mater as is shown by his patronage and liberal contributions.

Mr. Lee A. Briles, of Randolph county and a recent student of Guilford, has, we understand, the beginning of a great fortune in his hands.

Rev. W. T. Doggett, a Presbyterian minister of Danville, Va., who is well known as an eloquent speaker and deep thinker, has met with good success in his profession.

Miss Virginia Redding is teaching school at Carraway, Randolph county. It is said that she is well liked by all and that her work suits her.

"Jim" Fox, the tall man of Randleman and the base ball star for Guilford, and who since leaving school has continued his good work on the diamond in this State and others, is now with Southern Express but will leave for Wheeling, West Virginia, as soon as spring opens.

Miss Della Braxton, the COLLEGIAN understands, has been teaching school near her home at Lota and has succeeded well as a new teacher.

Mr. R. M. Hays, a student here in the early part of the 1903, is practicing law in Pittsboro, Chatham county. Mr. Hayes is very popular and is the leading lawyer of his town.

Messrs. E. M. and E. A. Cole are carrying on a prosperous manufacturing business in the city of Charlotte. They are engaged in making cotton and corn planters of their own invention, and their planters are a great success. Perhaps they will be able to make enough sales this spring to allow farmers to plant a sufficiently large crop of cotton to bring the price back in reach of the cotton manufacturers.

Mr. Wilber Newlin is teaching school near his home, Saxapahaw, N. C.

Mr. Falcony Landreth, another old foot and base ball man and a diligent student, is again coaching the base ball team at Sharpe Institute.

Mr. James A. Jones is manager for John F. McNair's mercantile establishment, Laurinburg, N. C. Mr. Jones is a thorough business man, and his employers find complete satisfaction in his management which means that his business is so conducted as to bring prosperity.

Mr. Frank Woody, an old New Garden student, lives at Missoula, Montana. Mr. Woody was one of the young men, who went west and has grown up with the state. He entered in the law business and was very successful. He was afterwards chosen District Judge and held that office for a number of years.

Mr. Calvin Duvall Cowles, '00 and '01 at U. N. C., is studying medicine at Johns-Hopkins University.

Mr. A. B. Coltrane, a student here in the '80's, is a prosperous lumberman of Guilford county, N. C.

Hon. L. C. F. Garvin, a New Garden student, is now serving his second term as Governor of Rhode Island. Mr. Garvin is well known for his integrity in politics as elsewhere. His work in Rhode Island during his first term was of such a character as to demand his re-election and it was secured. The citizens of Rhode Island are to be commended on their wise choice. That they have found in Gov. Garvin the man they were looking for is shown by the fact that they saw fit to re-elect him.

Locals.

L. GERTRUDE WILSON, '06.

Washington—the hatchet, the tree, the truth.

Winter is not over, the ground hog saw his shadow.

The longed-for snow has come and gone.

Hard work has its reward—the boys who worked so faithfully on the dam were repaid by the skating of last week.

Miss Annie Blair of Asheboro visited her sister, Miss Etta, recently.

One of the most enjoyable lectures of the year was delivered on January 30th by Mr. W. A. Blair of Winston. His subject "The Kind of Man or Woman One Wants in His Office," was ably and humorously discussed.

The success and marked attention which greeted Pres. Hobbs on his recent visit to Washington is very gratifying to all. A ten minute chat with "Teddy" was an especial privilege.

On Sunday Mr. J. G. Korner, of Kernersville, visited his son and daughter who are students here.

The new optical firm, Misses Hollowell and Benbow, have made their first sales to out-of-town customers, which was highly satisfactory to both parties.

Miss Hackney is visiting her mother for a few weeks until the Normal re-opens.

Miss Hattie Hollowell, one of the Normal young ladies who lost her possessions in the fire, visited her sister for a few days.

We are very sorry for the worthy senior who has applied to the "matrimonial bureau" for assistance.

Miss Isla Fraser has been called to her home in High Point by the sickness of her mother.

The "Snow Battle," which was waged in front of Founder's

Hall, between the young gentlemen and ladies of this institution, proved a decisive victory for both sides.

The spectators watched with bated breath Miss William's and Kid Pusey's hand-to hand conflict. Also, they saw the Geometry class in steady line of battle fall upon Miss Osborne, whom helpless and unarmed, they finally routed.

Allen Jay had the best of success in securing funds for the College while in Carolina. He is now in the north and we hope will be equally successful there.

The Collegian is glad to report that our esteemed physician Dr. Fox is rapidly recovering from the injuries received in the runaway accident.

During the recent epidemic of colds, one of the young ladies in Founder's drank all of the "Complexion Fluid" her room-mate possessed. It cured the cough but injured the complexion hopelessly.

Prof. Binford—(In Geology class). What is on top of the earth?
Student—Mud.

Miss Hopper, State Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., came to the college last week in the interest of that organization and established an association among the young ladies.

Miss Rebekah Palmer has gone home to recuperate after her recent illness. Her many friends hope that she may soon return.

Miss Helen Smith, who has been teaching at Pelham, N. C., visited friends at the college recently.

Miss Langston's headache was soon cured by the good treatment given by her loving friends.

Misses Jones and Benbow visited relatives in Winston some days ago.

A group of young ladies were heard discussing what they would do in case of fire. The most animated one said, "I should throw my old lady's lamp as far as possible, pick up my sofa pillow and get.

Has there been a new postal law passed, providing for the payment of postage on *his* and *her* letters by her?

Query. Resolved, that it is easier to teach the young idea how to shoot than the young lady how to skate. Affirmative, Prof. Evans ; Negative, A. Ricks.

Is Miss Tate lonely?

Miss Peacock hasn't been asked to change her name exactly, but—ask her.

Miss Flossie Fitzgerald and a number of her friends celebrated her birthday on the 5th inst. by having a “tacky” party.

Did you go to the show?

Honorable mention—R. E. Lewis.

Fitz-John : Say, Sellars, what is a volcano? Sellars : You idiot, don't you know its a explosion in the earth which throws out saliva?

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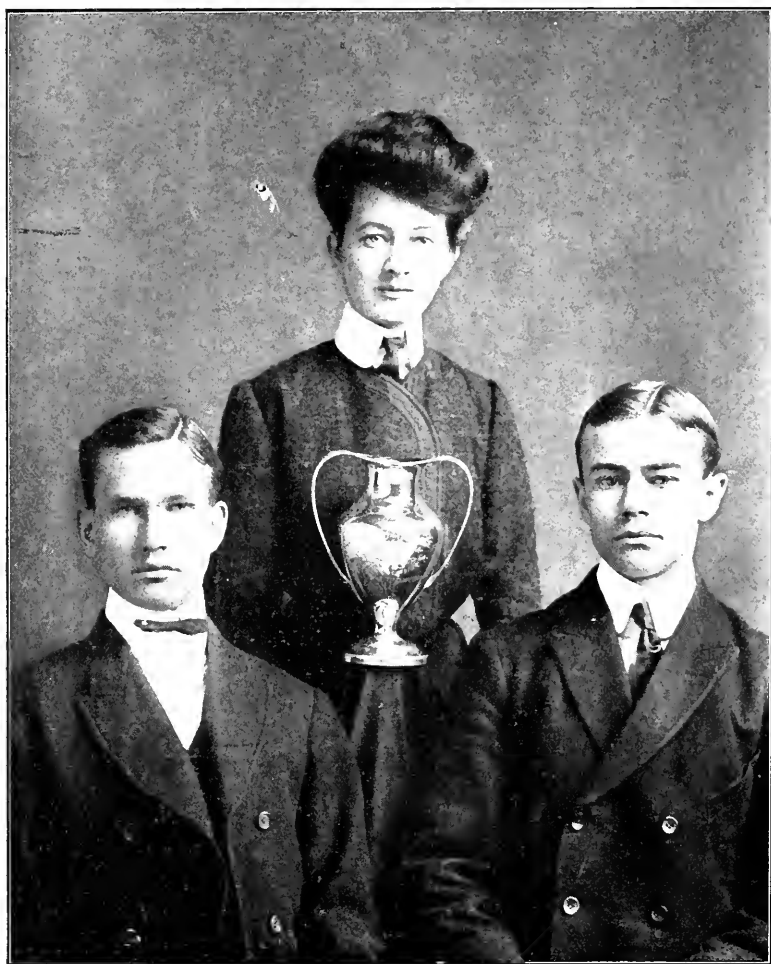
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THE EAST AND THE WEST.

LUCILLE ARMFIELD.

We sat in a royal box apart,
And Cyrano was the play;
While Coquelin charmed with his exquisite art;
And Sarah divine held sway.

There sat the American Ambassador
With the artist, Miss Adderton;
And I with the Ambassador's daughter fair,
(Dame Gossip dubbed me his son.)

And Paris, gay and debonair,
In rainbow curves of light,
Glittered and gleamed, and applauded there
The twin-stars, big and bright.

I looked on the Ambassador sedate
With his fine distingue air;
I looked on the lady, gifted and great,
I looked on the maiden fair.

The maiden was sweet in simple attire,
In a white dress, sheer and fine;
(Her father was old and must soon retire,
And I was the next in line.)

The other seemed proud and distant and cold,
With a hard look in her eyes;
And only my searching gaze could behold,
Her white breast fall and rise.

Against her soft black velvet gown
Lay the old point, rich and rare,
And diamonds shone like a starry crown
In the cloud of her dark brown hair.

While Cyrano loved and raved and died,
And thrilled us with every tone,
Till at last Roxane knew the truth and cried:
"I never loved but one."

Then a vision rose before my sight
That hid the vast gay crowd;
And leaning over her shoulder white,
I said to my lady proud:

“Do you remember that April day,
We walked through the pastures straight
To the Battle Ground, where the heroes lay
In the far-away ‘Old North State’?

“Though many rare charms have oft combined
To make my pulses start;
There is still a picture fair enshrined
Forever in my heart—

“Of a little girl with short brown curls,
And figure straight and slim,
In a gingham dress and white straw hat
With daisies over the brim.

“How good she was from morn till eve,
And her true heart—oh, how light!
How she trembled when I touched her gingham sleeve
Would that she might tremble tonight!”

Then she asked: “Do you remember how shy
Was the boy with the sunny hair,
And the eyes as blue as the sapphire sky
Of Old Carolina fair?

“And do you remember the little lake
Where we two rowed alone?
What care or sorrow our bliss could break?
I never loved but one!”

“Where is that little girl,” I cried,
“With her figure straight and slim,
In the gingham dress and the wide straw hat
With the daisies over the brim?

“Shall I find her again in my lady here?
Shall I find her warm young heart,
Her ardent hopes and ambitions dear
That made my tear-drops start?

"Let us go back, from striving released,
To the land that we love best;
From the fiery and forgetful east
To the calm and constant west.

"Forget the burning words, I implore,
That Cyrano spoke this night;
And be my girl—sweetheart, once more,
So sweet, so pure and white.

"Dear little girl with the short brown curls,
And figure straight and slim,
In the gingham dress and white straw hat
With daisies over the brim!"

HEINRICH HEINE.

Upon none of her children has nature lavished, with a more extravagant hand so many of her best gifts and, I might say, so many of her worst; has made none feel so much her beauty and her uncouthness, so keenly her warm living impulses and her chilling touch, as the persecuted singer of Israel—Heinrich Heine. Prodigal, indeed, is nature with her endowments. The flower, upon which she bestowed beauty and grace, may be trampled under foot. The bird, which she endows with music may be felled in the midst of its song. She fills the heart of a Burns with melody and cramps it by poverty and social disdain. Heinrich Heine she also endowed with the choicest gifts of the muses—an eye to see, a heart to feel and love, and a tongue to sing; but on the other hand she created him a Jew and stigmatized him for it, she made him feel the haunt of friend and family, the sting of a despised love, and at last laid him upon a bed of suffering, where for eight years he died a slow torturing death. She showed him the golden apples of Hesperides and placed a dragon there, but in spite of the dragon he plucked much of the choice fruit. Heinrich Heine's life is a tragedy, not because he was overwhelmed by one

huge tidal wave of misfortune, but because he had constantly to shun a continually rising torrent and, what is more, to keep on singing his light and merry strain.

Born in 1799 in the romantic little town of Dusseldorf on the Rhine, Heine early felt the melody of song. The wild scenery about his native town—the hills and meadows and the serene blue Rhine—offered fitting subjects of inspiration to the poet within him. Hellenic in temperament and Hebrew in soul, Heine displays in his lyrics at times, a sensuous love of nature and passionate joy of living, at times, a delicate sense of the pathetic and the sublime, which elevates and ennobles all that it touches. When the Muses showered upon their child so many of their choicest treasures, they did not foresee out of what pangs of heart he was to weave his garlands for their altar. His young, warm aspirations early felt the sting of an unrequited love. It was a blight from which he seemed to have never recovered, and, although it made him cynical, it never destroyed his warmth of passion and his old adoration for the fair. His flame had not been quenched, but smothered, only “to burst forth in living songs and eternal dithyrambs.”

Hopeful still of winning his beloved Amalie, the young Heine entered upon a brilliant career in the Universities of Bonn and of Berlin. In vain, however, did the young poet bend down over his law books and turn a deaf ear to the biddings of his genius. He became the warm disciple of Schlegel and Tieck and drank deep from the fountain heads of Romanticism. Admired and caressed by the great and already hailed as the future poet of Germany, Heine seemed to be treading the rosiest paths of fortune.

The course downward in his career began with his return home. Here his past greatness seemed but mockery, as he bemoaned his poverty and his life devoid of purpose. In his remorse he committed to verse his experiences and thoughts, the very heart-aches and longings of his soul. His “*Buch der Lieder*,” which before led us through the land of dreams, where the gruesome reigns supreme, and through the realm of legend and story; which carried

us into the very heart of nature, thrilling us with her beauty and the joy of living; which breathed forth the hopes and vigor of youth, now tell of failure, of blighted aspirations, of a disappointed, heart-sick poet, seeking the solitude of the sea, where in its ceaseless motion he sees the tossing within his own breast.

Cut to the quick, as Heine was, by the persecutions waged against his people, his tender pathos, so prophetic of tragedy, turned to stinging satire, his playful wit to cynicism, and the pen in his hand, to a poisonous dagger—a terror alike to enemies and friends. But the storms of life could not kill all of Heine's sweetness and love. Underneath the dark and poisonous stream flowed the clear waters. There springs from the same heart bitter reproaches and joyous exuberance of spirits and—where the streams often mingle—elegiac strains of longing. So complex was his nature that we may call him a bundle of paradoxes; he is the serious mocker, the loving hater, the sympathetic cynic, a pagan and yet a Hebrew of the Hebrews, heavy in heart but light in song. But this nature of his, which, though it bewilders, fascinates you, may be partly explained by his environment. He was a poet of a great heart in the midst of a narrow and perverse generation. He was a poet with a great message—the message of freedom and progress—but he was a Jew, and his countrymen would not listen to him. It is no wonder then that his struggles against

“The whips and scorns of time,
The oppressors wrong, the proud man's contumely,”

did so distort his genius.

Heine was, on account of his liberal social and political opinions, driven from Germany and he fled to Paris. His life of gaiety and dissipation at the French capital was cut short by a withering disease, which prostrated him for eight years and in 1856 ended in his death, when life with her allurements was pulsating about him and fame was reaching to him the laurel crown, his whole soul rose in rebellion against this last dispensation of providence, uttering those witty, but terrible words, “I will cling to life even if it must be by a rotten beam.” The fell disease, which was racking and

wasting his body and destroying his eye-sight, could not stifle the muse within him, but called forth some of his sweetest music—sweet because tinged with suffering. The cry of despair against a cruel fate and the voice of calm resignation to suffering, the mocking scoff which laughs at eternity itself and the breathings of tender love toward wife and mother—all these are the varied notes of the “Romancero” and the “Last Poems.” The melody of these later pieces, although it had been jarred somewhat, has the same haunting sweetness that fills his earlier work. Side by side with Goethe, the poet of the mind, will Heine ever be cherished the poet of the heart.

With a mock upon his lips this “tearful trifler” left this life, upon which he had centered so many of his heart’s affections. Now borne upon the crest, now sunk in the very depths of the flood—such was the career of Heinrich Heine. His life was one long series of brilliant beginnings with nothing completed. He stands before us the sad picture of what might have been. He had many faults, but his faults, in spite of ourselves, endear him to us. There had been thrust in the fountain of this poetheart so much of the worm-wood of life, what wonder that it did send forth sweet water and bitter! The soul that plunges in the face of social prejudice, of wasting disease, of destiny itself, in the cause of a despised people and of a beloved father-land, even though it fall, deserves our respect, our sympathy, and our love. So long as the sweet strains of “Das Schöne Feshermadchen” and “Die Lorelei” are heard in the German fatherland, so long will devoted pilgrims journey to Montmortre and place their wreathes upon that modest grave there, marked by the simple inscription: Heinrich Heine.

THE RISE AND FALL OF AMERICAN STATESMANSHIP.

The American people naturally became a nation of speakers, orators, and thus ultimately statesmen. For they were not only

constituents of a government, the sovereign law of which was *vox populi*, but they were descendants of those, who, through too free expression of their views on the subject of religious and political freedom, were forcibly exported from their native land, or being desirous of some abode more in common with their ideas of civic life, wilfully emigrated to the more congenial shores of America.

From the days, when that lusty nucleus—Alexander Hamilton, John Randolph of Roanoke, Thomas Jefferson and Patrick Henry—stood guard by the cradle of the infant republic, to and including that golden era, just prior to the civil war, when Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Prentiss, Davis, Crawford and Benton—that grand galaxy of statesmen, the peer of which the council chambers of the world have never known during those years, the goddess of oratory was the patron saint of America.

'Twas then our National Congress was composed of men, whose forensic eloquence and logical discourses thrill the heart of the modern student with patriotic pride and enkindle within his ambitious young soul the hope of emulation. Yes, men who knew none of the wiles of the present day politician, but were the embodiment of all that was pure and beautiful in the noble art of state-craft.

Through one of those mysterious and unaccountable transformations which great religious, political, or military revolutions are sometimes wont to enact in the minds of mankind, the cannonading of Fort Sumter sounded the death knell of American statesmanship. And, when the white robed angel of peace hovered over the hills of Appomattox it found that the affections of the American people had been alienated from their old ideal and were, in turn, willing suppliants at the shrine of another and baser duty.

While American statesmanship marked its decline from the event of the Civil War, yet, for nearly three-quarters of a century thereafter, the dignity of the old regime has been nobly upheld by Roscoe Conkling of New York, James T. Blaine of Maine, John Sherman of Ohio, Stephens and Hill of Georgia, L. Q. C. Lamar of Mississippi, and Zebulon B. Vance of North Carolina. But it was

a fated destiny, and since Thomas B. Reed laid down the Speaker's mallet and retired to private life, our National Congress has been without a statesman of the first order, a head or leader. It is in a similar condition to that of the French Chambers after the death of Mirabeau, the conservative members, of which when the stormy days of the Revolution drew on, were wont to turn and look wistfully at the vacant seat, recently occupied by the greatest statesman in France.

There has not been a speech made in either the Senate or the House of Representatives within the last ten years, worthy to be preserved an hour beyond its delivery. Their proceedings for the most part during later years, have been characterized by maudlin rambling bitter repartee and inflammatory harangues, calculated to incite partisan strife and antagonize all measures advocated by the opposite parties, regardless of the good or evil such measures may portend to the welfare of the nation.

Well may the conservative student of political ethics ask himself the question: Where are we and whither drifting? He will only have to take a synopsis of national political elections to find in part at least, the cause of this deterioration of the United States Congress. In truth, will he not perceive in the trend of his own country, a counterpart of tottering Rome? Is not Caligula building his seven marble palaces upon the Adriatic and *Lucullus* dining at four hundred thousand dollars a night, while her imperial crown is being offered to the highest bidder. Forsooth, such an assertion is in part, too truly confirmed, in the spectacle of Montana senatorship "knocked off" at five hundred thousand dollars, Delaware's at two hundred and fifty thousand, and so on down to North Carolina at ten thousand. In fact, there is scarcely an office within the gift of the government, of high order, for which its present incumbent did not expend as much or more, in its acquisition, than the emoluments appertaining to it. The present political arena has come to be a battle between dollars instead of words. Soul and intellect are no longer considered material factors in solving the political problem. And, he who is without financial

backing, or entertains singular ideas or views which are not altogether in harmony with those laid down by the political ring-masters, need not enter the contest with any hope of winning.

What our ultimate fate will be, time alone shall reveal. But we shall hope that our advanced civilization, individualism and the development of Christian character will still buoy up our old ship of state, until some port is made, where she may be recruited so as to enable her to continue the voyage honorably and gloriously.

THE HARRIET GREEN MEMORIAL FUND.

This is almost the anniversary of the death of Harriet Green, the much beloved English Quaker preacher, who last March spent several days at our college. None who a year ago heard her earnest and impressive appeals will easily forget her labor of love in our community.

Scarcely has any one ever in so short a time left so deep an impress upon our college life. This was perhaps all the greater on account of her almost sudden removal from our midst, and her burial in the old grave yard near to the site of the former Yearly Meeting house, in which in the past many dear English Friends have sat and worshipped and preached the same Gospel which Harriet Green loved to declare.

By her visit to Guilford College and to several of the Quarterly Meetings belonging to North Carolina Yearly Meeting, Harriet Green became deeply impressed with the work which Guilford is doing, and desired to see the full force of the college exerted for the benefit of the many young people in our State. Especially did she desire to see a department of Bible study established as a better means of reaching young people who may be called into the important work of promulgating the Gospel, and of other fields of Christian endeavor. So keenly did she feel this that only a few days before her death she manifested much interest in the enlarge-

ment of our course of instruction with a view to give more time for Bible study, and requested to be shown the scope of the proposed addition to our curriculum. This was on the 14th, and she died on the 18th of March. She was thus suddenly removed from what promised to be a great work among Friends in North Carolina. It very soon came into many minds that since Harriet Green laid down her life while engaged in her Master's work, some fitting memorial of her labor among Friends in America, to whose service she gave about six years of her precious life of fifty-eight, should be established. Finally a proposition was made and published in the *American Friend* that a course of Bible Study should be established at Guilford College in her memory.

This met with hearty approval everywhere among Friends both in America and England. The columns of the *American Friend* were opened to subscription, and Sophia M. Fry, the companion of Harriet Green during much of her service in this country, sought subscriptions in England. It was believed that in both countries enough would be subscribed to properly endow a chair of Bible Study at Guilford.

Much has been done towards this end. English Friends have contributed nearly twenty-five hundred dollars, and Friends in America have brought this sum up to nearly seven thousand. It is hoped that twenty thousand will yet be reached.

In the interest of this fund I made a visit in the autumn to four American Yearly Meetings, Iowa, Western Indiana, and Kansas. The subject was kindly received everywhere. I found that a very large per cent of the Friends now composing those Yearly Meetings are the descendents of North Carolina stock.

In Kansas, at the session at which this subject was presented, it was found that more than half the congregation were the sons and daughters of the old North State, or of parents who years ago left our borders. The same is true of Western Yearly Meeting.

The trip among these Friends was a very pleasant one to me; and I hope before very long to return for further work in behalf of the Harriet Green Memorial Fund.

March 9th, 1904.

A DOUBTING HEART.

In meditation sad one night,
My heart grew cold,
Until a sudden ray of light
My conscience pierced.—Alas! The fight
Remains untold.

My hopes had fled as now they flee
By ways unknown.
That light revealed a restless sea
Of doubt which was compelling me
To sail alone,—

Alone to go thro' dangerous mists
Of unbelief.
Alone! where care and woe exists
To keep the soul within the lists
Of pain and grief.

My shattered faith fast fled away
By storms oppressed.
But ere t'was gone a fairer day
Announced, "Old Truth thy mind may sway
In new words drest."

Frantic thoughts were cast aside
And Truth shone forth.
And now I see the life I tried
To live, was weak on every side
And nothing worth.

My meditation ceased and I
In wonder stood.
I thought how vain for us to ply
At sin, and as excuse to cry—
"Misunderstood."

COLLEGE GOVERNMENT.

In no other way has the progress in American colleges been shown more than in the government of students. In early times the college government was much like the civil government, very strict and the punishments severe. Fines were quite commonly assessed against students for misdemeanors. Whipping, too, was quite common until about one hundred years ago, and it is believed that at least in one American college corporal punishment has been administered in the recent past.

It is worth while to notice the method of executing the decree of the faculty in those old days. About two hundred years ago at Harvard College when a boy was to be whipped, the sentence was read twice in the presence of all the students; the offender knelt; the president offered prayer and the stripes were laid on and the services were closed with another prayer by the president.

Until about 1850 systems of fines were quite common in American colleges. Harvard had fifty-two finable offences; the fines ranging from 2 cents to \$10.00, but mostly they were only a few cents. In those days they made a distinction as to classes. If a graduate was caught playing cards, he was fined \$1.20; an undergraduate for the same offence 60 cents. Loud noises were charged at the rate of 35 cents, and a second offense 75 cents; rudeness at meals 25 cents. But in those days the students were not the only sufferers, for if any member of the faculty failed to visit the rooms assigned to him each day, he was fined 50 cents for each neglect.

At Amherst College until about fifty years ago students were fined for bathing during study hours, for playing on a musical instrument, for firing a gun in or near the college, or for attending any village church without permission.

It is not becoming in this generation to ridicule these methods, for we still have the same principles, and it may be the rules then were as good for the times as ours are now. This, however, may be said, that until within the present generation the government of college students seems to have been on the whole a failure. It

may be college officials are more rational or it may be that college students are more highly civilized or perhaps these conditions are both true. At any rate, "college rebellions" do not have the same place in college history now that they did a few years ago. In fact, "college rebellion" is almost unknown in current history, because the conditions out of which rebellion grows have been eliminated. Two things are near and dear to a college student—his natural rights and his prescribed rights; what belongs to him as man and what belongs to him as a member of a certain class—these rights are valued very highly by him, much more so, indeed, as a rule than by the faculty. Here is a chance for a misunderstanding. College students usually stand together; and, if one is thought to be treated unjustly, they rally to his aid. It is gratifying to know that teachers and students are not now in antagonism as they were fifty years ago. The college officer now more often tries to put himself in the place of the student. They avoid points of collision, and college rules are far less numerous and not so personal as of old. College students are expected to be gentlemen and ladies, and if they do not prove to be such, they are generally asked to withdraw. College faculties are learning that their interests are identical with the interests of the students. When rules are made, reasons are given why they are made, and the rights of students are more honored than of old.

There are two theories of the government of college students. One is paternal and domestic; the other is the exact opposite, ignoring all personal supervision and giving the whole attention to the academic instruction. The question of college government is made more complex by the great difference in age and classification of college students, and also it is a different problem at state institutions and denominational institutions. In those institutions where a preparatory department is maintained, the government becomes still more complex. It is difficult to make two standards in the same institutions, and yet it is very distasteful for the upper classmen to be governed by the same standard as the lower preparatory students.

The important question in college government is, are American college students mature enough to direct their careers when they enter college? These are the most important years of life. Is it right to allow these years to pass without wise supervision from the college authority? The average age of the present freshman class of Guilford College is eighteen years. One of the wisest writers on American school problems has this to say: "The first feeling of a freshman is confusion. The next is often a strange elation at the discovery that now at last his elders have given him his head. 'I shall never forget,' says a noted preacher, 'how I felt when I became a freshman—a feeling that all restraint was gone and that I might go to the devil just as fast as I pleased.'" This feeling often comes to a boy and less often to a girl on leaving home for the first time and entering school.

Another important question is, Shall colleges demand a higher standard than parents demand? It seems that the opinion of most parents is that they want their sons and daughters to be under a strict discipline whether they have trained them so or not. Is it wise to restrain students from wasting time, neglecting tasks, and from bad habits? It seems to the writer that any other course would be a mistake so grave as to be criminal. It is not only right, but the duty of schools to control the private life of students. But this must be done by a general personal influence in character formation. Young people like to be helped, but they rebel at commanding authority. They are open to advice and influence, but reject control and law as such. If a student can be influenced to work hard, he is generally safe morally, for hard work is a corrective of bad morals. There will be no time then for idleness and indulgence. It would seem then that a college has a right to set its own standards and parents have rights to choose their college.

After all it must be admitted that no method has yet been found by which every student can be saved from evil. The upper classes have much influence in fixing the type of college life; but the faculty has much to do in making the upper classes what they are. Every year the freedom of college students ought to grow larger, because

they ought to be trained to be more fit so to be free. There is doubt that college life is more healthy in America to-day than a generation ago. That college atmosphere is best in which the faculty believe in their students and make common interests with them so far as possible. The outside world, and especially newspapers, have small confidence in college students. Newspapers misrepresent them, and the outside world does not understand them; but this, I think, can be said without fear of misstatement, that college students are far superior in ability, morals, and life to any company of equal size outside of college. In spite of the faults, weaknesses, and follies of college students, it remains true that they are the finest and noblest type of youth in all the land. They will be better and more worthy of freedom as time advances. This should be the ideal of every American College, better scholarship and more freedom. When freedom comes from merit, better scholarship will always follow.

THE JUNIOR--SOPHOMORE DEBATE.

The last debate of the series for the present Collegiate year was held in Memorial Hall, Feb. 27th. Much interest was manifested in this debate as it decided who would be the champions for this year. The contest was between the Juniors and Sophomores. Who would win, was the hardest question of the hour. The Juniors were more experienced; the Sophomores somewhat wary, but determined. In the face of each debator was plainly written a grim determination to win the "Silver Trophy," around which centered so much honor.

The question for discussion was: "Resolved, That our laws should provide for boards of arbitration with power to compel parties in labor disputes to submit their disputes to arbitration and to abide by the board's decision." The Juniors supported the Affirmative; the Sophomores, the Negative. Mr. O. V. Woosley opened the

discussion for the Juniors in his usual manner, giving the outline which would be followed by the Affirmative. Mr. Woosley then showed that there had been an enormous increase in strikes and lock-outs in the last few years. He showed that the enmity between Capital and Labor was worse today than ever before in our history. He pictured well the helplessness of the public when strikes and lock-outs existed. He then argued that something had to be done to protect the millions in the Third Party—the public. He offered as a remedy for this evil, Compulsory Arbitration such as the question implied. Mr. Woosley closed his remarks by saying that “The parties could abide by the board's decision, if they wished, but their disputes had only to be submitted to this board after all other methods of settlement had failed. But if the parties worked, they would have to work under the terms of the board's decision.”

Mr. R. C. Lindsay for the Negative began by saying that the Affirmative had misinterpreted the meaning of the question. He said if the word *abide* did not mean do what the board said, he would throw his dictionary away. Mr. Lindsay then showed that Compulsory Arbitration had failed in New Zealand. He stated that industries had fallen off and the standard of living had materially increased, and laborers were now asking that the law be repealed. Furthermore Mr. Lindsay said that there was an important difference in the New Zealand law and the one defended by the Affirmative.

Mr. C. H. Whitlock then spoke for the Affirmative declaring that the demand for some remedy to meet strikes was imperative. He argued that Compulsory Arbitration would meet it more efficiently than anything else. He said all other methods had been practically a failure. Mr. Whitlock also cited New Zealand as a country without strikes and a country in which Compulsory Arbitration had worked successfully, stating that the island was prosperous and that different industries had increased. He then produced a chart to show how industries had grown under the Compulsory Act.

Miss Gertrude Wilson followed for the Sophomores. In her unique style of questions which were numerous and unanswerable she clearly showed that Compulsory Arbitration did not get at the root of the cause, that it was impracticable, and that it could not be enforced in the United States. Miss Wilson closed her argument by saying that "Compulsory Arbitration was not only impracticable, but that the Capitalist and the Laborer opposed it bitterly and it was therefore undesirable, for it would require military power to enforce it."

Mr. W. G. Lindsay, the last speaker for the affirmative, in an eloquent manner argued that Compulsory Arbitration had worked well in New Zealand and that it was the only remedy to protect the public. He argued that it did not violate the Constitution or the principles of American Government. He said that it was not a military measure but a measure of peace, that it would prevent the loss of life and property and that it was needed in the United States where there was industrial war.

Mr. E. J. Coltrane closed for the negative. He showed that Compulsory Arbitration violated personal liberty. He said that tho' it was legally clothed it, in spirit, was contrary to American principles. He further argued that the laborer had but one commodity to offer on the market and that when the price of labor was set against the will of the laborer and the laborer compelled to work by the decree of an Arbitration board, it would be nothing but involuntary servitude and that such servitude abridged the laborer's right. Mr. Coltrane then, after agreeing with his opponents that the public demanded protection, offered as a substitute conciliation and publicity, showing the great work of these methods, how satisfactory they had proved in the cases tried and that such measures were favored by the greatest men.

When Mr. Coltrane had finished, the two questions that were uppermost in the minds of the audience were, would the Junior's construction of the question stand and how could the New Zealand argument be reconciled? With these two questions still unsettled Mr. Woosley now gave the rejoinder for the Juniors, still claiming

that their construction was correct and that their New Zealand argument was unshaken. Mr. Coltrane then gave the rejoinder for the Sophomores. It soon became evident that the decision would be for the Sophomores, as the affirmative argument crumbled rapidly under the heavy blows which Mr. Coltrane now dealt it. He clearly showed that the Juniors were wrong in their construction of the question and then turned to the New Zealand question and showed that the Affirmative's statistics were taken in 1899-1901 at the same time citing that the statistics which the negative had used were those of 1903. With these two points cleared away he left the question to the judges, Mr. Otis E. Mendenhall, Miss Annie F. Petty and Mr. Jude Palmer who rendered their decision unanimously in favor of the negative.

Mr. R. N. Wilson, the presiding officer then presented the cup to the class of 1906, amidst great applause.

D.

The Guilford Collegian

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

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No. 5.

Editorials.

By the time this number reaches its readers—

A Fore Word. college students spring sports will be in full blast. To make these sports what they ought to be—a discipline, there are many points worthy of notice. Things which we can not afford to miss. There is the exercise derived from them, there is the experience the training and a vast number of things that might be mentioned. But it is the purpose of this article to consider the evils of base ball. As a fore word to college

students it behooves us to exert our best influence to eliminate every evil and every hindrance which tends to pollute college athletics. The objections raised to sports are not always unfounded nor do they come from men who do not like athletics; but many times from the most ardent supporters of them. Every college man is well aware of the fact that there is a growing tendency to bet on ball games. It was only last year that it became so rampant that ministers saw fit to, in more than one town, preach against gambling. Betting of all kinds certainly ought to be discouraged among students. The same can be said of cheating and foul play. But perhaps the most detestable evil and one which brings base ball into disrepute more rapidly than anything else is the tendency to wrangle or, as it is sometimes expressed, "mouth," over the Umpire's decision or what the Captain or Coach has said. If this one thing was eliminated from base ball, there would certainly be an apparent improvement, a step forward over which more than one would rejoice. How can this be done? It is a poor doctor who gives the diagnosis of a disease and then prescribes no medicine for the malady. Here is a prescription that might be tried: Let the captain, when he wishes the advice of one of his men, ask it. Let him when he gives an order see that it is obeyed. Let him, when one of his men begins to grumble about the Umpire give him his orders. Put him off if he can't be quiet. Next time leave him at home, for just such persons never could play ball only with their tongue. In short, when a dispute over anything arises let the two Captains and the Umpire settle it, for it is their business, not that of the players or on-lookers. This may be a rather bitter dose to some, but it will either cure or kill. Captains, try it! Let us have this wrangling stopped. The "rooters" will do this part justice.

D.

The study of oratory has been neglected at Guilford long enough. Not until this year, when Prof. **The Study Of Oratory.** Evans began teaching the art of speaking in the English class, has anything permanent been established. Every student realizes the importance of the development

in this line of work. A thorough training in elocution and oratory means not only better debates, better oratorical contests, and better speakers for all our entertainments; but it means a better alumni and one that will exert an influence on the public.

When a man leaves college he is expected to become a leader, and but few people have ever succeeded in leading the masses, who could not move them by speech. We do not advocate a study of elocution in order that an uninformed person may be able to make an invincible show of words, but we believe that it makes intelligent men more useful by giving them appropriate words and phrases with which to clothe their thoughts, and also an attractive manner in which to deliver them. Only this class of men will make a mark in the world during the coming generations.

But there is another reason why the art of speaking should be studied. A college is known by the graduates which it sends out. The standard of an institution is lowered in the public mind, if one of its alumni cannot respectably address an audience, but a pleasant speaking alumnus adds to the renown of a college. No doubt there are many colleges of which little would be known, were it not for the great number of distinguished orators that they have given to the world.

We are proud of the record of our alumni and students; but this record might have been better if our students had been given a thorough training in the principles of public speaking. Therefore we earnestly desire that before many years this study will be permanently established in our curriculum. When such steps are taken the forthcoming alumni will not feel the loss that so many of the present students feel; but we shall have a band of graduates and students who will be respected and honored as the deepest thinkers and greatest orators of this Southern-land. C.

It is an evident fact that loyalty is the corner-stone
"Loyalty." upon which the government of a free people, such as
Americans are, is built. Upon it depends the perpetuity and stability of our grand "Union."

Then, if we would have our nation to continue holding the high

position which she has so successfully held for a century and a third, we must instill this principle of loyalty into the minds of the young.

This early training is to be derived from two main sources—the home and the college. In the home loyalty to parents is the main object upon which this broader loyalty, loyalty to the nation, is founded. Here the parent must labor and strive to do the best to make the child see that it is not a task or a punishment imposed upon him when he is required to do some deed of favor, but rather that it is a golden opportunity upon which his future life is hinged.

With the first principles of loyalty begun at home, they should be continued in college life. The college man, however, is supposed to have an aim ahead of him, and therefore to foster a spirit of loyalty ought not to require as much tutoring from others as it did in his early home-life. This loyalty should lie in his very being as a spark which needs only to be fanned by the breezes of interest which are being softly imparted from the fountain heads of his institution.

Such a one will hold himself open to do anything in his power for the good of his college. He will be kind and attentive to others, respectful to his superiors, and a general good to his surroundings. He will attend upon all duties imposed upon him and be prompt at all of his college appointments and in a word will be loyal and true to his instructors, friends, Christian associations, literary societies, athletics and last, but not least his college journal.

A man who has such a principle and will allow it to grow on him will become a pride to his institution and an honor to his State.

W.

Exchanges.

C. H. WHITLOCK, '05.

THE COLLEGIAN extends a welcoming hand to its large number of worthy exchanges.

We are much pleased with the style of *The Carolinian*. Its literary department shows the good judgment of its editors in their selections. "The Will of a Woman" holds us in the highest interest to the end. "A Lesson in the Art of Love-making" is rather light matter for such a magazine, but the editors may have had a worthy object in putting it in. "The Locus of Progress" is to be highly commended. It shows that its author has studied his subject and handled it with ability. We will be glad to see more of that class of literature in the college magazines.

In *The Randolph-Macon Monthly*, we find a meritorious success in the different departments. The writer of "On the Bleachers" may succeed in making himself known if he continues in his attractive style. The editorials seem to be rather short and few in number, and we do not like the spirit of egotism expressed in one of them. We think the compliments of other magazines might as well be read in them. Don't forget the old adage about self-praise.

The Red and White is up to its usual standard. It is always a welcome visitor to our table. It seems to have an abundance of comic material this issue. But "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

We welcome for the first time *The Review and Bulletin*. It seems to be filled with good material such as—"The Place of the Bible in Christian Education," "College Journalism," etc. "Athletics from the Students Standpoint," expresses our views very agreeably. But too much fiction in a college journal is in our opinion out of place.

We are also glad to acknowledge the receipt of *The Phoenix*, *The Brown Alumni Monthly*, *The Carmenian*, *The Westonian*, *University Life*, and *The Penn Chronicle*.

Locals.

L. GERTRUDE WILSON.

Easter.

Do you have the spring fever?

This is the fatal period for the "young man's fancy."

Mrs. J. G. Korner visited her daughter, Dore recently.

Mr. Otis Mendenhall, of Lexington, president of Guilford's Alumni Association, visited relatives and friends at the college a few weeks since.

The "Ghosts of Guilford" had their annual parade one night last week just as the lights turned down.

Allen Jay has again returned to the college and reports all except \$3,000 of the required sum provided for. We are sure the friends of Guilford in North Carolina will help him cheerfully and gladly in securing this remaining ninth of the entire sum.

The meetings in Memorial Hall this week conducted by Allen Jay are a rare opportunity for Christian development. None, either of the student-body or of the people of the community will miss these occasions of blessing without loss to themselves and their best interests.

Ask Johnson who wrote "Julius Cæsar."

Among our last Sunday's visitors were Misses Hackney and Hollowell, Messrs. White, Lewis, Blair, Allen, and Tomlinson, and Prof. Pearson, of Greensboro.

The COLLEGIAN extends heartiest congratulations to our two former students of class '99, Mr. John Lewis, of Greens-

boro, and Miss Elizabeth Coffin, of Dennison, Texas, who were married March 8th.

The Bible Study Rally held in Memorial Hall on the 3rd inst., under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, was well attended. A most interesting and instructive program was rendered. The address delivered by Rev. Henry W. Battle, of Greensboro, was particularly edifying.

The Young Women's Christian Association will have charge of an athletic entertainment to be given in April. A game of basket-ball will be one of the leading features.

Something new and very noticeable is to be seen in this spring's style of hair dressing among the boys, but it strikes us that the wind may not be tempered to such early-shorn.

Prof. White may allow "cramming" in Trigonometry but not "stuffing."

The Gymnasium Contest given on the night of the 5th inst., was splendid and gave abundant proof of the good work done by this year's Athletic Association. Mr. Lewis Hobbs of the Freshman class, was awarded the silver trophy-cup, being the winner of the greatest number of points.

(Professor in Physics). Explain Gravity.

(Young Lady). It was discovered by Isaac *Walton* and is observed most in the autumn when apples are ripe.

The young men of Y. M. C. A. are using the "Elixir of Life" along with the sapient waters of the Pyrian Spring.

Seven of the trustees of the college visited us March 8th.

Tennis is again in vogue now the pleasant days have come.

Miss Etta Blair has recently been summoned to her home in Asheboro by the illness of her mother and sister. Her many friends hope she may soon return.

Miss Mary Petty and Miss Gertrude Mendenhall visited friends at the college on the 8th.

We are glad to welcome into our midst Miss Doughton, a student of Greensboro Female College at the time of the fire.

THE COLLEGIAN extends deepest sympathy to Mr. Cornelius Knight and family in their bereavement at the death of their youngest son, John Leslie.

Miss Lucy White who has been visiting relatives in this community has returned to her home in Raleigh.

Mr. Gainey seems to be in close touch with Morpheus, especially in class. Now that long spring days have come it's feared that the God of Sleep will rock him so sweetly that his slumber will not be broken in time for Commencement.

ATHLETICS.

At the present time the athletic interests of the college are on a better footing than at any previous time in our history. We have been ably supported by the alumni and students, and naught but the greatest commendation is due them. In these columns we wish to thank them in the name of every true and loyal student of Guilford.

THE GYMNASIUM CONTEST.

On the evening of March 5th, a large number of students and friends of the college had the greatest pleasure of witnessing an exhibition given by the "gym" team. This was the second annual entertainment of this nature held under the auspices of the Athletic Association. A beautiful trophy cup was awarded for the first place in all of the events, a Guilford banner for the second, and a belt for the third place. Also, a Guilford pennant was awarded for the first place in any event.

Much praise is due the gymnasium committee and the guitar and mandolin. and glee clubs for the excellent service rendered by them in making the contest a success. Also, we wish to congratulate Prof. Evans on his swinging of clubs with electric light attachment. The following table shows the events and the result of the contest:

HIGH JUMP.	Height.	Place.
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Lindsay.....	84 in.....	I.
Farlow.....	83 in.....	II.
Becton.....	75 in.....	III.

PULL UP.	No of times.	Place.
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Lindsay.....	25.....	I.
Hobbs.....	23.....	II.
B. Fitzgerald.....	15.....	III.

PIKES UP.	Judged on form.	Place.
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J. Fitzgerald.....		I.
Becton.....		II.
Stratford.....		III.

DIP.	No. of times.	Place.
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Hobbs.....	19.....	I.
J. Fitzgerald.....	13.....	II.
B. Fitzgerald.....	12.....	III.

CLUB SWINGING.	Place.
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J. Fitzgerald.....	I.
B. Fitzgerald.....	II.
Lindsay.....	III.

HIGH KICK.	Height.	Place.
------------	---------	--------

Farlow.....	98 in.....	I.
J. Fitzgerald.....	87 in.....	II.
B. Fitzgerald.....	86 in.....	III.

POLE CLIMBING. Time. Place.

Stratford.....7 2-5 sec.....I.

B. Fitzgerald....8 1-5 sec.....II.

Hobbs8 4-5 sec.....III,

HIGH DIVE. Height. Place.

Becton.....62 in.....I.

Hobbs——II.

Farlow.....——III.

TUMBLING. Judges on form. Place.

Hobbs.....I.

Cowles.....II.

Tate.....III.

OBSTACLE RACE. Time. Place.

Pritchett.....I min. 20 3-5 sec.....I.

Hobbs.....I min. 26 sec.....II.

LindsayI min. 33 sec.III.

Totals:—L. L. Hobbs, Jr.....20 points.

J. Fitzgerald.....19 “

R. L. Lindsay.....12 “

THE BASE BALL TEAM.

We have great confidence in the team which will represent us this season. Some of our best old men are on the diamond, and from the new material now on the grounds, we have no fears but that a winning team will be selected.

Mr. Dixon, the manager of the team has arranged for the following games :

Sharp's Institute, at Guilford, March 19th.

Bingham School, at Mebane, March 25th.

Trinity College, at Durham, March 26th.

Davidson College, at Davidson, April 2nd.

St. Mary's School, at Belmont, April 4th.

Trinity College, at Greensboro, April 6th.

Bingham School, at Guilford, April 11th.

Richmond College, at Guilford, April 16th.

Trinity College, at Guilford, April 30th.

Wake Forest College, at Wake Forest, May 6th.

A. & M. College, at Raleigh, May 7th.

The Manager has several other good games in view. A trip to Asheville is under consideration and the arrangements will probably be completed.

And now, fellow-students, let us rally to the support of our team. The Manager, Captain and Coach have been working hard for the team's success, and it is our duty to support them by attending all the games, and thus contribute our coin at admission and our enthusiasm by vigorous yells.

E. J. C.

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Yours for the best of service,

J. S. FERGUSON, Manager and Proprietor.

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To the students of Guilford College and the readers of the COLLEGIAN that I have a large and commodious store well filled with all that is best in Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Rugs, Matting, Trunks, &c. Anything that you could reasonably expect to find in a good retail dry goods house is in my store. EVERYBODY IS WELCOME.

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The Guilford Collegian

SKETCH OF MRS. HACKNEY'S LIFE.

MARY M. HOBBS.

To the majority of the readers of THE COLLEGIAN no face could be more welcome than hers whose portrait adorns the current number. The association of the present Matron of the College with this institution has been a long and always delightful one, especially delightful to those who have been co-laborers with her.

She is the eldest child of Jesse and Anna Benbow, whose home at Oak Ridge was one of those hospitable centers of all that is helpful and inspiring. For years her father was an influential member of the Board of Trustees of the College and a leader not only in his own section, but in the State in every movement which had the welfare of the people as its foundation. Her mother was one of those sweet and lovely women who are so quietly wise in the difficult problems confronting the mother of a large family.

In our beloved Mrs. Hackney the distinguishing traits of each of these estimable people seem harmoniously blended. Her relation in her own home was the most tender and loving, and while her parents lived (which they did until a good old age) her visits to the old home were red letter days both to them and to her. She honored her father and mother in the best and broadest sense. May she reap the promised length of days in health and happiness.

She entered New Garden Boarding School as a student and spent several years here pursuing her studies. Five of the girls of those days who were particularly intimate are living—Rhoda M. Worth, Rebecca Morgan, Eunice H. Worth, Elmina Wilson. They recently had a re-union and traversed again the walks they had so often enjoyed in the olden time.

During the Civil War she was employed as teacher of the girl's department. In those days the boys and girls recited in different classes, and there was a more closely picketed skirmish line than

"Miss Louise" and Professor Wilson now maintain. Mrs. Hackney endeared herself to all—good, bad, and indifferent. I can speak with a good deal of experience of her uniform gentleness and kindness united with a kind of compelling force which was a power felt rather than ostensibly exercised. She made you positively ashamed to misbehave, and your pranks lost their fun when directed against so sweet and gracious a lady.

Soon after the close of the war, she was selected by Allen Jay to fill an important position at Friendsville, Tenn. For several years she discharged the duties of this office, Matron of Friends' School there, with great ability and to the satisfaction of all concerned. In that position she came in contact with many honest-hearted aspiring young people into whose lives and interests she entered heartily, encouraging and stimulating them to more extended study and greater achievement. Several of these have pressed forward and are now exerting a wide influence for good.

During her stay in Tennessee, she was married to Henry C. Hackney, a man of remarkable intelligence and fine spiritual discernment. While this tie was the greatest happiness of her life, it was also the means of its greatest sorrow. Soon after their marriage it became evident that his life was hanging upon a very slender thread. In a year he died. Those months of anxiety and sorrow were nevertheless months of sweet companionship in which their souls were knit together. His heroic, manly attitude toward his approaching death, seen and resolutely arranged for, her patient, loving devotion, form an unwritten and even an untold instance of what human love can do when linked with the divine.

The little daughter, born after her father had gone, came as a great solace to the bereaved heart, and none of us who have witnessed the close and tender tie existing between them can fail to see the father's love and care budding afresh for the mother in his child.

After her return from Tennessee, she came to Guilford College, first as governess, and then, after the retirement of Jesse and Mary J. Bundy, as Matron, which place she has held for eighteen years.

Of the unselfish devotion of these years to the best interests of Guilford and of the individual members of her large household all who have ever been a part of this great family will bear glad witness.

“INSPIRATION.”

(John 3:8.)

O! what is the song of the wild, wild wind
As it blows o'er hill and lea,
And what the sad, sweet melody
That its song awakes in me?

My soul is a harp that is finely strung
With bright chords of golden hue,
The wind, the One who sings the song,
Strikes the golden harp chords too.

The song that is sung is a sad, sad song
Of man's sin, sorrow, despair,
But with the song a glad, sweet strain
Of God's love, compassion, care.

O! Spirit Divine, ever tune my harp
To thy message, sad or sweet,
Sweep o'er the chords with breathings of love
Till in Heaven the song complete.

C.

THE EXOTIC—A STORY OF THE CAPE FEAR.

JULIA S. WHITE.

“Well, Charles, what are you going to do about it?” said James Acme.

“Do, there is nothing to do, but to call the coroner and go through the formalities of the law. Though everyone knows that the death of Silas Vallac was no more than we all expected.”

The occasion of the above conversation was the fact that Charles McKee had gone to the home of Silas Vallac and found the old gentleman dead, sitting in his chair.

Many decades ago there came to the valley of the Cape Fear

River, and the historic town of Fayetteville, a man bearing distinct marks of culture and refinement, and not yet past the years of vigorous, energetic, manhood. This man was Silas Vallac, a northerner, in search of a home on Southern soil. Little disposed to reveal himself to those whom he met, yet moving among them on friendly terms, he at last found a site to please his taste. It was on the banks of the Cape Fear, and here he built a comfortable dwelling fronting the river; so beautiful did he make the place that it afforded a pleasant sight to the weary traders as they plied their vessels up and down between Wilmington and Fayetteville. For in those early days, the goods and produce from the upper country were carried to Fayetteville in wagons and thence to the sea in ships. Few Carolinians have escaped the graphic descriptions of the "plank" road to Fayetteville. But that is not a part of our story.

Silas Vallac lived alone, year after year in this house which he had built and his familiar figure in brown jean overalls and blue shirt could frequently be detected as he busied himself among his grape vines or in the orchard.

But so exclusive was he that the good folk for miles around were ever ready to catch at whatever they might chance to discover as to his habits or history. Rumor, repeated from mouth to mouth, said that he would not allow any form of animal life to exist upon his place, no horse, no cow, no dog, no cat, and even if rats chose to trespass, they were caught and transported across the river and given their freedom. The post master asserts that of a yellow-jacket buzzing about the office Vallac said: "He is not hurting me, neither will I hurt him."

And so he lived a quiet, inoffensive, lonely life, keeping his joys, his sorrows, his loneliness, his loves, all within the secret chambers of his own heart. The years of solitude were only broken by an annual visit to his northern home, always in the month of May. The monotony of each week was broken by a regular visit to the post office every Saturday morning to get his New York Weekly.

But, on these excursions, however freely he might speak with

the men, a woman would hardly receive a side glance and "thereby hangs a tale," and the mystery of his life, tho' the details of the mystery were never discovered by the people with whom he chose to cast his lot.

Young life, so buoyant, so full of sympathy, so ready to undertake the seeming impossible, was not daunted by the reserve of Silas Vallac, and so a company of them determined to visit him. The time chosen chanced to be the grape season. Of course they were treated to his luscious fruit, but strange even to relate, when he went to gather the grapes he locked his guests in the house, barring windows and doors. Of course they enjoyed their temporary imprisonment and while knowing such action only a part of the peculiar life of their host, yet the thought was expressed in various ways. Said bright-eyed May, "A bachelor's whim." Said stately Tim, "A cautious forethought." Last of all came the gentle opinion of thoughtful Clara, "Two of the cardinal elements of character, faith and love, have been crushed out of the life of Silas Vallac."

* * *

Months lengthened to years, and years to decades, and to all it was apparent that the Exotic, for such might Silas Vallac be called, was growing old. Springtime of the new century dawned and in the May season, the usual visit north was made. This time, however, there was the unusual fact that a will was made, as subsequent events proved.

Noting the growing feebleness of their gentle neighbor, Charles McKee, who lived nearest him, made frequent visits, seeking in every way to render aid and comfort to the lonely man at the same time using all the skill at his command to avoid seeming obtrusive. But each day proved that strength was failing and upon the evening previous to the conversation recorded between Charles and his friend James Acme, Charles had noted that the vitality of Silas Vallac was decidedly waning. He had tried to remain over night but like "The Old Gentleman of the Black Stock," Vallac's antipathy for having people about prevailed and he too was left

alone. What happened in the night you know already. In the morning Charles came with a savory breakfast for this aged friend and found him dead, the evening lamp still burning. And so passed the center of the great mystery of the Cape Fear.

About the body were found bags of money, enough to meet all demands till the following May, had life been spared.

The will so lately made, bequeathed all he possessed to one who years before, had been his star of hope, but which having set—as far as he was concerned—had left him in a darkness so dense that he never again groped his way to the light; nor again restored his confidence in human nature, and especially in woman; and never again felt the glow of love within the soul; nor again took pleasure in the environment of earlier days, for to him they only echoed and re-echoed a lost hope.

When, as in this case constancy bequeathes a fortune of \$50,000 to inconstancy, well may the wise shake their heads and say with bated breath, "What a pity!"

The home of the Exotic still stands by the peacefully flowing Cape Fear and just as in the life-time of the occupant there is stored in the garret or rather the upper rooms—built specially to receive them—the carriage and riding vehicles which he denied himself during his hermitical years, relics of a past which he could never forget.

Stranger still, are the two trunks placed in niches of the wall built just to fit them. The one contains the elegant silks and satins of a sister whose memory he cherished and who had died in his early manhood. The other is filled with evening suits and other accessories of his life of gaiety, all of which were to him but reminders of the days of happy manhood and proofs of a broken heart and blighted life.

On Cumberland's broad plains the dwelling of the Exotic will long remain the monument of a misdirected devotion, of a distorted conception of life; all the out growth of a woman's trifling with a human heart.

A LEAF FROM REAL LIFE.

E. H. WILSON.

Some years ago, while sojourning on the Pacific Coast, I was one day a guest in a home of more than ordinary interest. The house was modern in every respect, with large sunny rooms and broad verandas. The lawn abounded in flowers of many varieties, such as only California lawns can boast. There was a large garden and several acres of fruit trees in fine state of cultivation. It was the home of two middle aged maiden ladies, whose parents were among the early missionaries to the Hawaiian Islands, where they themselves had spent most of their lives. A brother had married a native woman and had a large family of children and as educational advantages in the Islands were limited it was decided to send the children to the States to be educated. The two sisters came over and secured a modest home in one of the coast towns, and as the children came of school age they were sent over to them to be cared for and put in school.

One of the boys, having come to the stamp collecting period, was one day rummaging through a drawer of old letters securing stamps and suggested that some of them might be of money value. When going to the city, one of the ladies took some of them to a wealthy man who had a large collection of stamps and sold two of the issues of '52 and '54 for four hundred dollars, and he later sold one of them in London for what he paid for both. As they were in moderate circumstances this sum enabled them to secure some conveniences they very much needed, one of which was a driven well, so that a plentiful supply of water was assured. Also a horse and carriage, which added much to their comfort.

Many years before, the father of these ladies had lost most of his means through the failure of a man he had trusted too implicitly. The man was bankrupt and they had no thought of ever getting a dollar from him, but in recent years he had again become prosperous, and what was better and more effective, was converted, and feeling he could not live a Christian life without paying his old,

long, out-lawed debts, hunted up all his old creditors and paid them in full, principal and interest. I forget the number of thousands he paid these ladies, as their part of their father's estate (he having died years ago.) At once they had the old house moved back, and this fine new one built instead. As I walked about the rooms in which there was such a cozy home-like atmosphere, and out on the lawn where a number of children were playing, and listened to this actual romance from the ladies themselves, I thought there are some things in real life quite as strange as we find in fiction.

When ready to leave, and expecting to take the electric line home, we found, instead, the carriage ready to take us a long drive over that lovely valley, the beauties of which cannot be adequately described. To the east on the summit of Mount Hamilton, the white dome of Lick Observatory glittered in the rays of the afternoon sun; to the west the Santa Cruz Mountains and for miles and miles in every direction were fruit trees of various kinds in bloom. We passed many splendid country homes and extensive vineyards. The roads were smooth, level, and well sprinkled, the air laden with perfume from the sea of bloom on every side, and over all, the sky of Italian blue. Well might one exclaim, beautiful valley of Santa Clara!

Richmond, Md.

TO A FRESHMAN.

Into my room came old Kraniky Flinn,
Burdened with knowledge without and within,
Weakened at heart by the strain of his toil,
Worried in mind by his mental recoil
To enter the gates—
The widening gates
Of Life.

"Life is a struggle," he said, "to the end!"
And I concurred, but did not comprehend,
Reference was made to his Physics exam
Where he had made a mistake in a gramme.
It hacked him to know
'Twas a 70 go
For A.

Algebra lessons were hard to the core—
Latin would do for the pagans of yore—
Speeches of Burke and so forth and the like,
All were combating him now to dislike
 A College career—
 To live in a sphere
 Of Ease.

Grinning at girls was his favorite job—
If *one* did not *kick* him and then make him sob,
Sure 'twas the wickedest thing of the lot,
Thinking of winning, to lose on the spot,
 When he in his might
 Did love her alright—
 For fun.

J. M. P.

FOUNDERS' HALL.

M. E. M. DAVIS.

Perhaps nothing speaks more eloquently for the culture and efficiency of the home than the harmonious development of the lawn or campus.

The carefully kept dooryard says to the beholder that there is some spirit within that loves the beautiful and has a sense of harmony. The mote around the old English castle, or the walled enclosure of the massive old missions of California, each tells its own story, and is a pleasure because the outgrowth of the life within. So the apparel often partakes of the personality of the wearer to such a degree that the style suggests the individual.

If we should ask some of the old students of New Garden what they see in the architecture and surroundings of Founders' Hall, they would answer without hesitation that in her substantial and unpretentious walls and the capaciousness and simplicity of the interior is mirrored the sterling integrity and calm faith of her founders and in the grand old trees and ancient box, a closeness to Nature's heart that must ever hold the sons and daughters of such parentage true to their highest ideals.

That this has been the case is easily proven by the character of the Carolina men and women who have settled the West and have been the leading spirits in the communities where their lots have

been cast. Not less manifest is this fact in the generous and self-sacrificing spirit of her younger sons and daughters as they have so nobly come to the aid of the institution with their means.

Founders' Hall in her setting is dearer to many hearts than any other building of the institution ever can be. We love her for what she has been and is, and desire that her identity may not be lost; that the dear old home may not be merged into the mass, but ever stand alone as the mother loved and revered, never to become decrepit, but to be constantly renewed and made more attractive, both within and without, her walls the best, her shade the dearest of all. King Hall, Memorial Hall, Archdale and the Y. M. C. A. must each have its appropriate surroundings, the very best we can get, but Founders' must sit alone as queen. Some of us already see, in the future, the outbuildings to the rear of Founders' giving place to a beautiful campus sloping to the north and west, green and inviting, with drives that will add to the convenience and be a part of one harmonious whole. To such a fruition we invite the thoughtful attention of all old students, asking that they at some time in the near future, help make such a plan as may appeal to the student body a reality.

UPON THE BROCKEN MOUNTAIN.

Lighter grows it toward the eastward
Through the sunlight's tiny gleaming;
Far and wide the mountain tip-tops
In the cloudy sea are beaming.

Had I morning's winged slippers,
Like the whirl-wind I would run
Over those far mountain tip-tops
To the home of my loved one.

Near the couch on which she slumbers
Softly I would turn my steps;
Softly would I kiss the forehead,
Softly kiss the ruby lips.

And more softly would I whisper
In the little lily ear:
Think in dream we still are loving,
And have not lost each other, dear.

—From Heine's "*Harzreise*."

WHY WE HAVE GREAT MEN.

DAVID H. COUCH.

In our study of the progress of civilization we are constantly meeting great men—men who have risen above their fellows and become leaders in their community, their state, their nation. We admire these great characters. There is something in every man, a kind of hero worship, that causes him to reverence the great.

Now, greatness is another name for thorough mastery. Men are great in just so far as they are masters. That is, they are great not because they have hit upon some entirely new thought or method but because they have by concentrated, persistent effort thoroughly mastered their surroundings and collected, assimilated, and given forth in tangible form the thoughts, emotions and aspirations of their fellow men. Why could Jefferson write the "Declaration of Independence?" Because he had thoroughly studied the conditions of the American people whose very life breathed forth those sentiments, and furthermore, because he had traveled in France, where even a greater spirit of independence was being promulgated and even embodied in such documents as the "Declaration of the Rights of Man." Why was Henry Clay the great orator that he was? Because he had thoroughly studied and mastered human nature when he was a boy clerking in a country store. The same may be said of Michael Angelo. Before entering upon those great works which have won the admiration of the ages he spent years of ceaseless labor in studying the exact size and proportion of each muscle in the human body.

This is true in all cases. Every great man you can name became great by mastering something. This is the only way to become great. Family, social position, nationality, however much these may be worth will not secure it. It falls to the lot of every man to achieve it for himself. In other words, he must be a conqueror. And who is the conqueror? He is the man who masters his task, however small or great that task may be, he who does his very best. Not all the great men are known to the world. Thousands

have done great and noble deeds but their names are not known to us. Yet each one has felt his very being rise that much nearer to the eternal and the perfect.

Everything conquered is a stepping stone to higher things; everything half done pulls you down. Suppose you have a certain number of tasks set before you and you skim over them all but leave each one half done. There is something in you that detests that sort of work. In your very inmost self you feel *sorry*. But when you go at these tasks with all your might thoroughly mastering one or more of them and doing the best you can on the others you

"Feel the soul within you climb
To the awful verge of manhood, with an energy sublime."

No man will ever accidentally become great. But all the store-houses of nature, of education, of religion, and in fact of all human endeavor and aspiration are open to him who will pay the price. Truly do we believe these lines from Emerson:

"I am owner of the sphere,
Of the seven stars and the solar year,
Of Cæsar's hand, and Plato's brain,
Of Lord Christ's heart, and Shakespeare's strain."

THE PLODDER.

"Not the swift the race
Not to the strong the fight."

The majority of people are everyday folks and the rank and file make up the great standing army of civilization which must defend the nation in the hour of peril. True these forces need a leader; he, however, is often chosen from their midst as was Moses of old. But necessarily we can't all be leaders so it behooves us to be the best plodders we can.

Edison defines genius as ninety per cent perspiration and ten per cent inspiration, so from this standpoint we may see that each one can achieve some degree of success.

The plodder is necessary to keep the balance of power; if all were great men the condition of affairs would warrant a decided change.

Since we, the plodders, constitute so large a per cent. of humanity let us strive to do best the part which falls to our lot even though it be among those who are

“Hewing wood and drawing water, breaking stones and cleaning sod,
All the dusky ranks of Labor in the regiment of God
March together toward His triumph, do the work his hands prepare,
Honest toil is holy service, faithful work is praise and prayer.”

VIOLETS.

In that calm Syrian afternoon memory, a pensive Ruth went gleaning the silent fields of childhood and found the golden grain still scattered and the morning sunlight fresh and fair.

What greater incentive do we find urging this maiden memory to go a gleaning than the sweet blue violets which salute us from every nook and corner on these bright days?

These royal-robed harbingers of spring would woo her to labor in those far away fields where in happy childhood she roamed plucking the wild wood flowers. Just a little farther on and the maiden blushing receives, as did Priscilla, the same wild flowers now imbued with a holier meaning, while the youth sees the violets grow brighter under the gaze of her own violet eyes.

From field to field she wanders gathering up the now full ripened grain of joy, but sometimes pricking her fingers with the hidden briars of sorrow.

The Syrian sun has set
Night comes on apace
The violets still bloom on.

L.

The Guilford Collegian

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Editorials.

In the January number of the COLLEGIAN there appeared an editorial stating that great efforts were being made to raise the debt which had been hanging over the College for some time. It was then stated that by the end of the term Guilford would be free from debt, which was a kind of half-prophecy—\$4,000 having been raised at that time with about \$23,000 more to be raised. It is now a pleasure to announce to the COLLEGIAN readers that the last dollar of this amount has been raised and Guilford College is its own. For a small College it is as well equipped as any in the

State. It owns its own electric plant. It has a good water supply. It has good modern buildings. It has a good library and in fact it is as good an all around home-like college as can be found in the State. It is true that it is young. It has experienced severe hardship and has been handicapped somewhat by debt at times and lack of funds, but its growth has been steady if not remarkable. With the debt cleared away it does not take a prophet to tell its future. More dormitories, more students, better athletics, better societies, and a better college paper. All this is in sight, and much more.

THE COLLEGIAN feels like extending its thanks to President Hobbs and to Allen Jay for their persistent work toward raising the debt. The COLLEGIAN extends its thanks likewise to every person who contributed to the cause. And we hope that the students who leave Guilford from year to year will repay this sum by building strong character while here and when they leave be worthy citizens.

D.

As the countries most before our minds to-day are **Russian** Russia and Japan, to many it may be interesting to **Nihilism.** know something of Russia internally. It is authoritatively stated that in the year 1847, Russia was free from socialism, there was no proletariat or working class; every man was born to a share in the land of the township in which he lived. With these conditions Russia was thought to be insured from social revolt. This, however, although a reasonable opinion, has proven fallacious and says Mr. Ral on the subject: "Instead of sparing or avoiding Russia, revolutionary agitation has grown positively endemic in that country; it is more virulent in its type, and apparently more deepseated than elsewhere; and stranger still, not the least of its exciting causes has been that very communistic agrarian system which was thought to be the surest preservation against it." This very communistic system later on gave birth to a most helpless proletariat. Land is limited and what they have is

open to new-comers alike as it is to old, and for this reason cultivation has become unprofitable and land ownership is in many instances a burden rather than a source of support. Notwithstanding the bad conditions of rural districts, the paupers of St. Petersburg are said to out-number any other capital of Europe.

From such conditions of civilization social revolt must necessarily come and it came to Russia in a nihilistic form. The Russian Nihilism movement has several stages and although the name Nihilism is still retained it is far more suited to the earlier than to the later development of the movement. The first stage was before the emancipation of the Serfs and was really nothing more than an intellectual fermentism, shaping political tendencies toward Socialism.

The second stage came with the emancipation of the serfs or "Emancipation Act" as it is called, which gave organization to the Nihilism that we know and brought greatest discontent among the landed classes. The result of the Emancipation Act brings the third stage: Following the impoverishment and misrepresentation of the landed classes came the worst impoverishment of the peasantry, and Nihilism assumed largely an agrarian character, promoting social revolution.

To go back to the first start of Nihilism, would put one back more than a half century when a little company of gifted, and some, later, distinguished young men, met frequently at the home of a prosperous merchant of Moscow to discuss such subjects as philosophy, politics and religion. Naturally in such a set of thrifty minds there was much dissension. Among them were Alexander Heryen and Michael Bakunin, both upholders of revolutionary socialism.

They were followers of Hegel. Heryen speaks of socialism as "terrestrial religion," with neither God nor Heaven and a new system of society which would be the completion of Christianity and the realization of Revolution. "Christianity made the slave a son of man; Revolution has emancipated him into a citizen. Socialism will make him a man." Nihilism bows to no authority, and it came in reality from the agitation of these men, and others

of much the same views, but has developed in Russia into a most arbitrary, oppressive and corrupt European State in which the church itself was superstitious and ignorant.

Each village has its "mis" or village council which is in fact the only free institution of Russia, but a man who loves his "mis" and pays no allegiance to the State is a revolutionary socialist of an anarchistic type. Some writers claim that anarchism is natural to Russia. Under the reign of Czar Nicholas no liberty of thought or organization was granted to the Socialist, which, however, merely served to inspire a greater revolutionary spirit. Nihilism was the outgrowth of Heryenism and one writer says means a fatal unbelief in everything, tho' one good feature of Nihilism is that it strongly advocates popular education.

There were many reasons why this form of socialism was accepted in Russia. In the first place, as a State, they are young in political experience and intellectual training, the people are easily impressed and predisposed to run into extremes. Diderot says they were rotten before they were ripe. The Czar has debased the law in many instances and is much to blame for the spread of Nihilism.

The first organization of Nihilists, instead of being a secret society was a Sunday-school to promote education. The relation of the Emancipation Act to Nihilism and the further condition of society is a most interesting study, but one of too great length in a discussion of Nihilism here. The doctrine is of most revolutionary socialism resembling much anarchistic principals. Many organizations have been formed of one kind or another, but secret organizations in Russia are never very numerous, and the Russian Branch of even the International Working Men's Association was small.

So much for the history of Nihilism, but what of it in Russia now? Much has been done to suppress revolutionary news, new organizations and theories have been started up, but Nihilism with its anarchistic aspect, is most prevalent. This revolutionary spirit has been the basis of many attempts of assassination of the Czar and in 1881 they were successful. There is an alarming

growth of the proletariat or working class involving a greater labor problem and a more unsettled state.

Viewing Russia thus, from within, those who realize the seriousness of a government almost undermined by nihilistic belief can more easily understand the present condition of society in Russia.

K. R.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Since the last report of the Y. M. C. A. work, elections have been held and the following officers have been chosen: E. J. Coltrane, president; J. M. Purdie, vice-president; R. E. Lewis, secretary; D. D. Carroll, treasurer; J. H. Ricks, marshal.

The chairmen of the various committees are: Devotional, J. M. Purdie; Bible Study, R. E. Lewis; Missionary, D. H. Couch; Finance, D. D. Carroll; Social, J. O. Fitzgerald.

The retiring officers served us faithfully, as is proved by the fact that during their term of office some much needed improvements were made on the hall and the membership reached its high-water mark. The example that has been set ought to inspire every one to make the Association count far more this year than ever before.

At the present time the Association is making great efforts along the line of Bible study, which is, perhaps, the most important department of Y. M. C. A. work. A Bible study rally was held on March 3rd in Memorial Hall. We were much pleased to have with us on that occasion Dr. Henry W. Battle, of Greensboro, who made an excellent address on the advantages of a daily study of the Bible. Other short talks were made by Mr. R. E. Lewis and Profs. Wilson and Meredith, explaining the courses, showing the importance of the work and urging the young men to take one of the courses. The rally was a great success. A systematic canvass of the boys followed and the number of boys taking a course in Bible study, has increased so rapidly, that we have more than forty members in the various classes. We believe that by continued effort we will be able to have more than sixty men in Bible study next year.

THE SOUTHERN STUDENT CONFERENCE.

The most important subject now before the Association is the sending of delegates to the Y. M. C. A. Conference which is to be held at Waynesville, N. C., twenty-eight miles southwest of Asheville. We are planning to send at least six men to this Conference and we believe that by hard work we will even be able to send more than this number. As has been said before, funds will be needed to defray the expenses of these men. To obtain these funds the students, friends and alumni, must support us, and in order that everyone may know the nature of the work to be done at the Conference, I will give some of its principal features.

The Conference this year will open on June 10th, and close on the 19th of the same month. Last year the attendance was greater than at any previous meeting, there being present about 240 of the best men in Southern colleges. This year the prospects are bright. A large majority of the colleges in the Southern States are planning to send double the number of men that they sent last year. I believe that there will be 400 men at Waynesville next June.

Attendance at one of the Conferences is worth almost as much to a young man as a term's work in college. The program of each day is especially attractive and so arranged as to develop the physical as well as the spiritual side of man's nature. In a word, the Conference helps to develop the all round Christian man.

The mornings and evenings are devoted to religious meetings. Bible classes, missionary conference, life-work meetings and conferences on student Association work are held. For the coming session such men as Mr. John R. Mott, of New York City; Prof. O. E. Brown, of Vanderbilt University; Prof. E. I. Bosworth, of Oberlin College; Mr. F. S. Brockman, of Shanghai; Mr. Robert E. Speer, of New York City and Dr. J. A. B. Scherer, of Charleston, S. C., have been selected as speakers and leaders. The reputations of these men speak for themselves, and no doubt their addresses and advice will be filled with common sense as well as inspiration.

The afternoons will be given entirely to some kind of athletics.

A series of base ball games, a tennis tournament, a track meet and basket ball will be the principal features. All these things will arouse college spirit, and it will be necessary for the Guilford delegation to be well supplied with our college flags.

The greatest result achieved by the Conference is the training of individual workers. Many young men are willing to work, but do not know how. These Conferences are designed to show us how to work. A systematic and devotional study of the Bible is regarded as being the best element in the process of training. Young men are taught how to study the Bible and how to teach it to others. When a young man is taught how to use his Bible, he will come back to his home college and teach his fellow-students that the Bible is the "Christian's guide-book" and should be studied daily.

Six Bible classes will be conducted daily at the Conference. Many excellent leaders for the various classes have been secured. Every one who was at Asheville last year will remember Mr. F. Boyd Edwards as being an able and efficient teacher in the "Studies in the Life of Christ." Mr. Edwards, assisted by Dr. H. M. McIlhany, of the University of Virginia, will conduct classes in the same studies again this year. Beside these excellent men, Prof. W. C. Branham, of the Branham & Hughes School; Dr. W. M. Forrest, of the University of Virginia; Mr. A. J. Elliott, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Dr. O. E. Brown, of Vanderbilt University, will conduct classes in Bible study.

Another great factor in this training is the Mission Study Class. Also, there will be a Missionary Institute each day and some time will be given for a discussion of the Student Volunteer Movement. Not only will the work in foreign fields be presented, but there will also be a class for the study of Home Missions, such as city work and many other opportunities for service offered by the Y. M. C. A. All these meetings enable the student to get a higher and truer conception of what the word "missionary" means.

No young man can appreciate the advantages of these Conferences until he has attended one himself. Therefore, young men, when you have an opportunity to attend one of these Conferences, let me insist upon your doing so.

C.

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association, although of recent organization, has moved steadily forward. Its membership is composed of a large majority of the College girls. The committees have been working and several good reports have been submitted. The weekly prayer meetings have been well attended, and the Bible study committee report that a very interesting class has been conducted under the leadership of Miss Julia White. Mission study, although of great importance, has only recently been introduced. The class is now studying Missions in India and with the assistance of Mrs. Blair an instructive study has been outlined. The Social Committee deserve especial mention on account of their faithful work toward getting up an athletic entertainment. Although for several reasons the entertainment will not be given still we are glad to see the willing work of the committee.

All prosperous organizations must have some purpose, some object. At present the chief aim we have is to raise sufficient funds to send one if not two girls to the summer conference that they may be prepared for systematic work next year. The organization is young and money is hard to secure but we are much encouraged by the interest already manifested.

During this month the regular spring election will be held to choose officers for the succeeding year. We elect these early in order that they may to some extent acquaint themselves with the work, the manner of procedure, and be ready to start to work enthusiastically at the beginning of next school year.

R.

About the College.

PHILAGOREAN-WEBSTERIAN RECEPTION.

"When youth and beauty meet."

There are some people, some young people even, who do not favor co-education, but it is safe to conjecture that not one of them ever attended a Philagorean reception. There are many things at a co-educational institution which one finds nowhere else, many good things, the best of which, every Websterian will tell you and tell you rightly, is a visit to the Philagoreans. Their memories, too, are freshly laden with the roseate souvenirs of March 11th, when they were permitted to sit and listen with admiring attention to the excellent program. The forensic field is usually considered man's and the Websterians have been conceited enough to think they could follow best in the footsteps of their master and namesake, but the conceit gradually oozed out and turned to shame upon their faces under the brilliance of the debate conducted by Misses Wilson and Marshall on the affirmative and Misses Ricks and Henley on the negative of the question: "*Resolved*, That the United States should enlarge her boundaries." The debaters showed a thorough knowledge of their question in its constitutional, economic and altruistic bearings and handled it womanly and well.

The other features of the program, from Miss Gladys Benbow's piano solo in the beginning, the quartette, and on through to Miss Mozelle Dick's recitation, "The Naughty Little Girl," showed a diversity of accomplishments that is but an index to the work the Philagoreans are doing. The Websterians realized this, and those who responded to President Bessie Benbow's neat speech of welcome felt somewhat like the

Irishmen that Cabelle Lindsay tells about. Two comrades fresh from County Cork were making a journey together across a barren plain when suddenly and to the dismay of Mike Pat fell into an unseen well. Mike called down, "Pat, Pat, if you are dead, speak!" Mike replied, "Faith and be jabbers, I'm not dead but spachless."

This condition was but the passing of a summer cloud, however, for the president next announced that adjournment to West Hall was in order where a Leap Year banquet would take place. Then, each maiden assuming the prerogative which leap year gives her, chose the young man to whom she wished to "propose" and proceeded to reach his heart via the nearest route. The dainty refreshments would have done it easily, but to make a sure thing certain each boy received silvered English walnuts tied with blue ribbon and containing a white and gold heart and a gold mitten and the young ladies each received a walnut containing this:

"As a Web. you entwine
This heart of mine
In your meshes of silvery blue,
If your love be true
You are to wear and hold
This heart of white and gold;
Now, altho' you see I'm smitten,
If you love me not return the mitten."

And, gentle reader, if you think that any mittens were returned you don't know either the Webs. or the Phis.

There are some people, some young people even, who do not believe in co-education, but not among the Websterians. Just go among them and they will give you the round-robin, placing all first and nothing last: "Long live old Guilford! Long live the Webstereans! Long live the Philagoreans!"

T. Q.

BASE BALL.

Below you will find a record of the first six games of the season of 1904. Some comment on these games might be of interest to the readers of the COLLEGIAN. The game with Sharpe's Institute, played at Guilford, was a fairly good game for the first game of the season. A deficiency in batting on the part of Guilford was the most noticeable feature. The Bingham game, played at Bingham, was hard fought. Only one error was made by Guilford; Johnson did good work in the box; the batting, however, was deficient. The 26th of March marked our first game with Trinity College, played at Trinity. This game was very well played up to the last of the seventh inning, in which a very costly error was made which caused the score to run up enormously. This game did the team a great deal of good. It revealed the fact that they would have to practice more consistently and efficiently. The week following marked a decided improvement in the team. Davidson was the objective point. The game, played at Davidson, on the 2nd of April was a good exhibition of base ball. The game was closer than the score indicates as there were no earned runs on either side. On Easter Monday Guilford played with St. Mary's, at St. Mary's. This game was an easy victory. St. Mary's scored four runs by an error to catcher. Guilford scored eight earned runs. While at St. Mary's Guilford received the high compliment of being the nicest team that had entered those grounds. The second game with Trinity was played at Greensboro April 6th. This was a beautiful game from start to finish. Two errors in the first inning cost us the game; after that Trinity was not allowed to score. Guilford scored one run in the fourth inning. Guilford made eight hits off Bradsher, while Trinity made three off Johnson. Johnson's pitching and Hobbs' batting were the things that made the Trinity fellows knit their brows. Hobbs scored perfect on batting, having come up four times and made four hits, two of which were two base hits. In this game, also, the Guilford girls deserve special mention for the constant cheer and support of the team which they manifested throughout the game.

March 19—At Guilford: Guilford, 6; Sharpe's, 2. Batteries:
Johnson and Hobbs; Landreth and Tucker.

March 25—At Bingham: Guilford, 3; Bingham, 2. Batteries:
Johnson and Hobbs; Howard and LeGrand.

March 25—At Trinity: Guilford, 2; Trinity, 16. Batteries:
Price and Hobbs; Bradsher and Chadwick.

April 2—At Davidson: Guilford, 1; Davidson 3. Batteries:
Johnson and Hobbs; Yount and Rowe.

April 4—At St. Mary's: Guilford, 8; St. Mary's, 4. Batteries:
Price and Hobbs; McDevitte and Bailey.

April 6—At Greensboro: Guilford, 1; Trinity, 2. Batteries:
Johnson and Hobbs; Bradsher and Chadwick.

Clippings.

"I live for those who love me—
For those who know me true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do."—*Exchange*.

A joke should have a point not a string.—*Ex*.

Friend—"In what does your son expect to graduate?"

Father—"In the course of time from the looks of things."

"WANTED—A boy that can open oysters with a reference.—*Literary Digest*.

Mr. Brown, a furrier, announces that he will make up gowns, caps, etc., out of their own skins.—*Ex*.

Exchanges.

C. H. WHITLOCK, '05.

The appearance of a number of magazines on the editor's table is very inspiring. For with the appearance of a good college publication comes the idea of a good student body.

The Cadet deserves much credit. As the first copy of a college magazine it shows a decided effort to come up to the average college paper. We think, however, that a little more material of the deeper class would help its standing. Success to you in your undertaking, *Cadet*.

The article "Early Social Life in New England," in *The University Life* gives a good description of the conditions of the time. The editorials seem to be lacking to a considerable degree. We think that the interest of a magazine's staff may be pretty very decided upon by its editorials.

The Westonian, although a small paper, has some good material in its articles. "The Education of Girls," should be read by all parents and instructors.

The Wake Forest Student is up to its average high standing. The editor feels no hesitancy in saying that it is one among the best journals on his desk. It abounds in a number of worthy literary productions. Mr. Campman has produced a good article in "The Visage of Death." The climax of the article is very successfully developed. "While the New Year Was Coming In," betrays the author's emotions in a simple, but interesting manner. The editorial "Class Spirit" should be read by every college student. We heartily agree with all that was said about it, and would say that we are anxious to see each college student trying to maintain a class spirit of undaunted respect.

The Penn Chronicle may pride itself on the prize oration of Mr. Fred J. Clark of "The Iowa Collegiate Oratorical Contest." He defends the "Race Problem" with a spirit of National pride.

The Academy has dressed herself in an attractive new spring dress, to be admired by her readers. The contents we think, however, might be of a little wider scope. The pages are devoted almost entirely to things of merely local interest.

In *The Criterion* appears the spirited little poem "Columbia College." Such poems too seldom are seen in the college productions, they bring a sense of good feeling to all loyal students, of whatever school, who read them. The review department is an interesting subject to which very few of our college papers pay any attention.

We have also received the following: *The Harverfordian*, *Park School Gazette*, *The Wilmingtonian*, *The Comenian*, *Georgetown College Journal* and *The Binghamite*.

DIRECTORY.

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SECRETARY—Mary Davis.

HENRY CLAY SOCIETY.

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SECRETARY—G. C. Courtney.

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I WISH TO ANNOUNCE

To the students of Guilford College and the readers of the COLLEGIAN that I have a large and commodious store well filled with all that is best in Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Rugs, Matting, Trunks, &c. Anything that you could reasonably expect to find in a good retail dry goods house is in my store. EVERYBODY IS WELCOME.

230 South Elm Street.

C. H. DORSETT.

May '04

The Guilford Collegian

ORATORICAL CONTESTS.

THE PHILAGOREAN CONTEST.

This year the contest season was opened by the Philagorean Literary Society which held its annual oratorical contest on the evening of May fourteenth. Miss Gertrude Wilson, the president of the society, in her usual pleasant manner spoke a few well chosen words of welcome in behalf of the society and announced as the first on the programme a chorus by the Philagorean Glee Club. This was followed by three orations. The first, *Golden Days of the South*, by Nannie Sue Lindsay, was a fine description of that grand old Southern life before the Civil War. Miss Lindsay was followed by Miss Huldah Marshal who gave a most excellent oration on *The American Spirit*. Then Miss Elsie Davis in an oration entitled *Light Out of Darkness*, pointed out how Helen Keller had triumphed over what to us seem insurmountable obstacles and would this year graduate from Radcliff College a highly cultured woman.

We were then favored by a very masterly and entertaining piano duet, *Rapid Transit*, rendered by Misses Tate and Benbow.

Miss Mary D. Holmes spoke next. The subject of her oration was *The Power of Thought*. From the very beginning Miss Holmes had the audience in her power as she brought to her aid illustrations from the Arts and Sciences and wove them with the skill of a master into the fabric of a great oration.

Miss Annie Lois Henley spoke on the subject, *The Open Door for Woman*. In this Miss Henley skillfully pictured the possibilities of the woman of to-day, showing that they were brighter than ever before.

The last oration of the evening, *The Divine Right of Childhood*, was given by Miss Minnie Williams. Miss Williams showed that

large numbers of children working in factories and mills are not properly cared for by their parents, and insisted that some means be provided giving them the protection due every like person of their race.

All the orations were of a high class and were a good exposition of the great work the society is doing.

While the judges, Mr. J. S. Kuykendall, President L. L. Hobbs, and Judge Robert E. Strudwick were rendering their decision the quartet, Misses Jones and Hollowell and Messrs. Woosley and Wilson, gave us *The Manager in Trouble*.

The judges decided that Miss Holmes was the winner, and the prize, a gold medal, was gracefully presented by Judge Robert E. Strudwick.

Mr. Kuykendall presented the improvement prize to Miss Linnie Shamburger.

THE HENRY CLAY CONTEST.

On the evening of May twentieth the Henry Clay Literary Society gave its eighteenth annual oratorical contest. After Mr. Chas. B. Welborn, the president of the Society, had welcomed the visitors the following programme was rendered :

1. Piano Solo—"The First Violet" Behr.
Miss Carrie Peacock.
2. Oration—The United States Honor,
Don Charles Doggett.
3. Oration—International Arbitration,
Ernest W. Blackburn.
4. Oration—Henry Clay,
Dudley DeWitt Carroll.
5. Vocal Solo—"Tell Her I Love Her So,"
Miss Treva Jones.
6. Oration—The Evolution of Our Commerce,
Clarence Homer Whitlock.
7. Oration—The American Laborer,
Wiley Rankin Pritchett.
8. Oration—The Struggle in the Far East,
Richard Early Martin.

9. Quartet—"You'll Remember Me" *Balfe.*
Messrs. Newland, Binford, Wilson and Pritchett.
10. Delivery of Orator's Medal,
Prof. J. E. Clewell.

The speaking was all good and the contest close. But the judges, Rev. C. E. Hodgins, , and Prof. J. E. Clewell, after protracted consultation decided that Mr. Pritchett should receive the medal, which was then presented by Prof. Clewell. In his very excellent presentation Prof. Clewell showed the speakers that each one of them had won a prize of far greater value than the medal and that the unsuccessful ones should not be discouraged.

Mr. Allen J. Macon won the improvement medal.

THE WEBSTERIAN CONTEST.

The last of the three contests, the Websterian, was held on May twenty-first. The president, Mr. D. Ralph Parker, in a neat speech, welcomed the audience to the eighteenth annual oratorical contest of the Society and then proceeded with the following programme:

1. Chorus Philagorean Glee Club.
2. Secession of Panama W. G. Lindsay.
3. The Evolution of the Japanese R. Ernest Lewis.
4. Educational Revolution in Cuba. Jos. M. Purdie.
5. "Girls" Websterian Quartet.
6. "The Old North State" Arthur E. Futrell.
7. The Progress of the South Terry D. Sharpe.
8. Chorus—"Onward March" Glee Club.

The speaking was good and three of the young men seemed to stand about even.

The judges, Messrs. Lindsay Patterson, Robert D. Douglas, and David White, however, rendered their decision two in favor of Mr. Lewis and the other for Mr. Purdie.

The Orator's prize, a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary and holder, was then gracefully presented by Mr. Lindsay Patterson,

The Improvement medal which had been awarded to Mr. Arnold Ricks, was presented by Mr. Robert D. Douglas.

COMMENCEMENT.

On the 29th, 30th, and 31st of May the sixty-eighth year of the operation of the Institution was brought to a close. The weather was favorable and during the commencement exercises the following program was rendered :

BACCALAUREATE SERMON—May 29, 11.00 a. m., Dr. L. W. Crawford.

ADDRESS—To the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, May 29th, 8.00 p. m., Prof. W. L. Poteat.

ADDRESS—Before the Alumni Association, May 30, 8. p. m. Subject : "*Transportation*," Mr. Samuel Hill.

Alumni Reception 9 p. m.

COMMENCEMENT DAY—MAY 31—I. Senior Orations. II. Baccalaureate Address, Mr. Samuel Hill, Seattle, Wash.

Second Annual Reunion Old Students' Association Picnic Dinner, May 31st.

It is useless to speak of the excellent character of Dr. Crawford's sermon, Prof. Poteat's address before the Christian Associations and Mr. Hill's address before the Alumni. These addresses were enjoyed to the fullest extent and everyone realized that the commencement speakers could not have been excelled.

Dr. Crawford impressed his hearers as being a man of great learning and reverence. For over an hour he held his audience almost spellbound by the manner in which he showed his knowledge of the Bible and his great love for the cause of right.

Prof. Poteat's address to the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations was a scholarly effort. The subject of his discourse was "The relation of Science to Christianity."

The speaker made a lasting impression on the students and friends of Guilford and no doubt he will be welcomed to us again.

Mr. Hill's address on "Transportation" showed that the speaker, by his association with railroad men, possessed a

perfect knowledge of his subject. He proved that the railroads are doing a great deal for the American people, especially the Southern people; that the South is progressing rapidly, and that it will soon be the strongest part of the Union, if its progress continues.

On the 31st the exercises were brought to a close. Although the weather was somewhat unfavorable a large audience assembled in Memorial Hall to witness the exercises of the graduating class and to hear the Baccalaureate Address.

At 10 o'clock sharp the exercises began with devotion consisting of an anthem, and Bible reading and prayer by Mrs. Mary C. Woody. President Hobbs announced that the following theses and orations had been prepared by the class of 1904, and that the audience would be pleased to hear Mr. Dixon's and Miss Bradshaw's orations:

ORATIONS.

The True Benefactor Elizabeth Babb Bradshaw, Aidyl, Va.
Statesmanship in a Democracy . . . Ernest Peter Dixon, Snow Camp, N. C.
A Social Problem Marvin Hardin, Blacksburg, S. C.

THESES.

Christian Origin Among the Jews,
Mary Alice Cantland, Greensboro, N. C.
The American Financial System . . . Joseph Dundas Cox, High Point, N. C.
A Study of the Topography of Guilford College,
Robert Peel Dicks, Randleman, N. C.
Some Animals Common to a Guilford College Pond,
Charles Gordon Gainey, Sherwood, N. C.
The Protestant Reformation. . . . William Penn Henley, Snow Camp, N. C.
Shakespeare—The Man as Reflected in His Writings,
David Ralph Parker, High Point, N. C.
Socialism and the Social Problem,
Katharine Crenshaw Ricks, Ruther Glen, Va.
The Rise of the English Language. . . . Lyndon Lee White, Raleigh, N. C.

On account of Mr. Hardin's illness, he was excused from delivering his oration, but in order that the public may know the excellent nature of the production, we publish it elsewhere in this issue of the Collegian.

After conferring the degrees and presenting the diplomas, President Hobbs announced that the Bryn Mawr annual scholarship of \$400 had been awarded to Mary Alice Cartland, and the Haverford College annual scholarship of \$300 to Lyndon Lee White.

Mr. Hill, then being introduced, began by making a few pleasant remarks about the people in North Carolina. He said that he was a native of North Carolina and that it gave him great pleasure to come back to his own people. After making some further remarks about the progress of North Carolinians both at home and abroad, Mr. Hill delivered his address to the graduating class. Elsewhere in the Collegian appears his address in full. Mr. Hill will be remembered as being a great friend to Guilford College, having given the last \$1,000 necessary to raise its recent indebtedness. He is a man of whom North Carolina and Guilford College can justly be proud, and we earnestly desire him to visit us again.

DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTICS OF A QUAKER EDUCATION.

ADDRESS BEFORE THE GRADUATING CLASS BY SAMUEL HILL.

It is with great pleasure that I stand here to-day and address the students and friends of Guilford College, and yet I do not address all the friends of Guilford College because whoever has in any way ever been connected with it bears through life the remembrance of the association and cherishes its memory.

Myself a native North Carolinian, I can share in those memories and traditions only in the way, that from the very foundation of the school, some member of my family has almost without intermission been connected with this institution. My father's graduation enabled him to take a teachership here. My uncle, Elihu Mendenhall, has always had a deep and abiding concern for the welfare of the school. That other uncle, Nereus Mendenhall, perhaps the greatest educator that this state has ever produced, not only spent the greater portion of his life in the upbuilding of this institution, but in other fields lived to show what a sound and ripe scholarship North Carolina's leading Quaker college produced. The descendants of my two uncles, in the language of Tacitus speaking of Agricola,—not only received the burden, but sustained it.

My own immediate branch of the family wishes through me here to-day to extend to you all assurances of cordial co-operation in your work, and last but not least an abiding faith in your future.

For what I am about to say where it may seem to touch doctrinal points, no one is responsible, and I trust that those who may differ with me, if any there be, in the view which I express, will with that generous and kindly charity which has ever marked our Society, pass over my enthusiasm and believe that I state the truth as I see it.

What I shall say here to many of you to-day, especially to those who are to be the recipients of their college degrees, will seem too serious and out of place. But as time goes on and you mingle with the world, I feel sure your thoughts will go backward to those car-

dinal principles of life which the sound scholarship and wise teaching has planted, or should have planted, in your minds.

The remark is often made that the Society of Friends is passing away. It may seem a trite remark to say that nothing that is essential ever passes away, and that form of truth which was given to the founders of our Society has not alone *not* passed away, but has diffused itself through the ministrations of the members of the society into a wider and a grander field.

James Russell Lowell, it seems to me, in one of his poems well pictures the method used in the transmission of truth, where he says:—

“God sends his teachers unto every age,
To every clime, and every race of men,
With revelations fitted to their growth
And shape of mind, nor gives the realm of Truth
Into the selfish rule of one sole race ;
Therefore each form of worship that hath swayed
The life of man, and given it to grasp
The master-key of knowledge, reverence,
Infolds some germs of goodness and of right ;
Else never had the eager soul, which loethes
The slothful down of pampered ignorance,
Found in it even a moment's fitful rest.

* * * * *

For, as in Nature naught is made in vain,
But all things have within their hull of use
A wisdom and a meaning which may speak
Of spiritual secrets to the ear
Of spirit;”

So, it seems to me, that the great and fundamental doctrine of the Society of Friends that it emphasizes, is that through the spirit communication can be had more nearly, more clearly, more directly with the Divine than through the outward ear.

The Discipline says, “The whole spiritual life grows out of the soul's relation to God and its co-operation with Him, and not from outward or traditional observances.”

In that phrase of the Discipline, it seems to me, is contained a

wisdom, and in that phrase lies the key which in proper hands will unlock the mystery which has always puzzled those who have attempted to reconcile with an infinite goodness of the Creator the fact that only those born under the new dispensation could be full partakers in the joys reserved by them for immortality.

Again the Discipline says, "The vital principle of the Christian faith is the truth that man's salvation and higher life are personal matters between the individual soul and God."

The recognition of the in-dwelling spirit in man, has, always been the cardinal and vital principle in the religion of the Society of Friends, and this means of communication between the soul itself and its Creator is the distinguishing characteristic between this form of worship and all other forms so far as I know. It furnishes a logical, scientific explanation of the creative design and shows us the possible means of communication between their Creator and themselves of those who lived before the birth of Christ. It serves to reconcile and to make clear the plan without which we can not conceive of an all-wise Creator placing his creatures in the world and leaving them without means of communication with Him, or He with them.

Pliny Earle Chase, whom I think the greatest philosopher which the Society ever produced, interpreting and explaining all the philosophies which have gone before, said that they might all be summed up in these three forms; that which began within and ended within, the subjective subjective; that which began within and ended without, the subjective objective; that which began without and ended within, the objective subjective. If there was an objective objective by our very hypothesis that lay without the realm of the human mind and of this we could never know, and in this way he reconciled all the apparent discrepancies between science and our religion.

In the working out of the doctrines of the Society of Friends there are many things upon which emphasis may be laid. First and foremost of all, I shall speak of the fact that the Society has uniformly from its beginning been governed by the minority, by the weight of opinion, by the fact that it was not numbers that

counted, and this habit of independent thought is no unimportant part of the education which a member of the Society receives.

President Eliot, of Harvard University, says that to his mind one of the great lessons which Harvard has always tried to teach students is to dare to be in the minority, to be sure that they are right, then to take a firm stand knowing well that in time their independence will be justified; and in this connection I am led to think of another writer who has phrased the same thought in different words, where he has said that "public opinion is the judgment of the incapable many opposed to that of the discerning few."

I need hardly touch, perhaps, upon the fact that the greatest lesson of all which the Society has taught is that of moderation in all things. When I first went to Haverford College I remember very well that Friend who on one occasion said to me—"Samuel Hill, do not be intemperately temperate, do not be intemperately temperate;" that there was such a condition as that of excess in temperance.

This method of teaching independence of thought and action, that of teaching—if we may use the term—judgment, if such a thing can be taught, is not the least of the lessons. On one occasion I was asked what in my opinion would be the effect economically if certain measures were carried out, and I gave the opinion of John Stuart Mill. The professor said, "I think the question is not understood." I gave the definition of Shadwell. The professor again interrupted me and I gave the definition of Adam Smith. Then the professor said, "It was the opinion of Samuel Hill that I wanted," and Samuel Hill was forced to say that he had never formed an opinion, that he simply learned what others had said and had recited these opinions by rote. The lesson there learned I never forgot and the methods of analysis there inculcated have stood me in good stead in after years.

The man who is, perhaps, the most successful man of the day, certainly in our country, if not in any country of the world, the man who in my opinion possesses the greatest quantity of accurate information upon all subjects of any man now living, is very fond

of referring to the fact that his early education and, in fact, the only education that he ever had, was received under the influence of Friends, and in time of great excitement in 1890, in New York City, he turned to me one day and said, quoting the seventh of the queries, in something like these words: "Are Friends careful to live within their incomes and to avoid involving themselves in business beyond their ability to manage?" and my reply was, "Some Friends are careful."

If there is such a thing as absolute equality, I do not refer alone to political equality, but to equality in a social and in every other way, that equality certainly exists among the Society of Friends. There is a recognition of the fact that all alike owe their gifts to the one Granting Power, that these gifts varied though they may be, are in no sense the merit of that person who holds them, but are all alike derived from the same source.

Beautifully does Longfellow describe the importance of duty, where he pictures the priest on his knees on the floor, his soul illumined by a radiant presence of an angel, and he uses these words when the call of duty summons the priest to the gate to feed the poor :

"Should he slight his radiant guest,
Slight this visitant celestial,
For a crowd of ragged, bestial
Beggars at the convent gate?
Would the Vision there remain?
Would the Vision come again?
Then a voice within his breast
Whispered, audible and clear
As if to the outward ear:
'Do thy duty; that is best;
Leave unto thy Lord the rest.'"

For without duty to one's self and duty to one's fellow man, there can be no acceptable duty to the Creator.

The recognition of the sharing one with another is beautifully portrayed by James Russell Lowell, where he says :

"Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare."

I am very fond of using the expression that a pint cup can be just as full as a quart, and that what we must each do is to measure out our own lives in that way which will give them the greatest fullness, the greatest roundness; and this idea, not new but as old as recorded history, the Greeks summed up in that term "Taliotes," the well-rounded man. That was what the Greek education sought to give, but the true education of the Society of Friends goes further than that, means more than that, means not only the rounding out of the individual for his own sake—for himself, but the rounding out of the individual in his relations toward his fellow man and toward his Creator.

You who have been here at this institution have seen the position and the place given to women members of the Society. I like to think that there is in the position and place given to women Friends something different from that shown to any other body of women in any society or any organization anywhere else. They are made in the true sense true help-meets; they are made true sharers; they are taught those things which are essential to the highest and best conduct of life; they are trained in all the business methods and are given an equal part and share in the governing concerns of the Society, and I am inclined to think that, perhaps, this one thing alone would justify the existence of the Society.

In what I have said I do not mean in any sense to imply that there are no other organizations which do not give good, sound instructions and teaching. Undoubtedly good education can be acquired and strong character developed in an Episcopal, in a Methodist, or in a Catholic or other school. I should hate to feel that my own training had led me to the conclusion that such could not be, but I am interested to-day in pointing out to you that if you have lived up to your opportunities you are stepping out into the world with minds and bodies and with souls well equipped for the warfare of life.

And for your guiding rule, let me give you those words of Professor Long, which he uses in his introduction to the "Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius"—

May you always remember that—

“ A man's greatness lies not in wealth or station as the vulgar believe, neither yet in his intellectual capacity which is often associated with the meanest moral character, the most abject servility to those in high places and arrogance toward the poor and lowly; but a man's true greatness lies in the consciousness of an honest purpose in life, a just estimate of himself and a constant adherence to the rule which he knows to be right.”

A SOCIAL PROBLEM.

M. HARDIN, '04.

In studying society and the social problems attention is first attracted to that portion which menaces our health. In a population of 10 million we find few who stand relatively perfect among men in mental, physical, moral and social attainments, while every one has latent possibilities within himself as had his parents and his ancestors, which should have been trained, developed and brought to perfection. On the other hand we have 600,000 who are actually unable to support themselves through mental, physical or moral imperfections. In North Carolina a State *particularly* fitted to nurture a race perfect in any way, two million dollars will not cover the money loss, actual and possible caused by our dependent population. In our prisons we have nearly two thousand—those receiving assistance in poverty 6,000—in asylums for orphans, insane, deaf, dumb and blind 3,000—a total of eleven thousand that have failed to become productive, independent parts of society. The number is not alarming; it is relatively small; it is but the base of a double pyramid that slopes up to the middle social classes and up again to the higher classes, and the pity of it is the decrease to the top is so much more abrupt than the increase from the bottom. Then, too, the cost in money is insignificant.

We can for many years support a dependent population much larger than the vast army which we now endure, but we can not tolerate the misery, the degradation and moral hideousness which these children of misfortune now suffer and vile transmit to their posterity and to ours. Crime and criminals are not the social problem *per se*; they are simply an index indicating a social condition that is far from perfect. The fact that in North Carolina last year we committed over eight thousand crimes and that in the United States we are annually guilty of six or seven thousand murders is worth nothing except as indicative of the social condition that cause them. And when we realize that everything tends to

propagate, that to reproduce its kind and to multiply, what will be our social condition a decade hence unless we employ some remedial measures?

There is little use to damn a stream a hundred miles from its source if the source is still active. The remedies applied to the full grown diseases of vice and crime are worthless as a preventative.

If it were true that penal servities did deter men from crime, the state would be justified in inflicting them in any degree. It would be a merciful thing to do. But as a matter of history in the days when panalties were most severe and most rigorously inflicted, crime increased most. One hundred years ago we had two hundred crimes punishable by death. But as we have grown in civilization and humanity we have gradually reduced the number until to-day less than half a dozen are thought necessary. Capital punishment is gradually being abolished as a relic of barbarism, and in recognition of the fact a human life is not a thing that we can make and unmake at will and dare not destroy.

Our prisons, however, are and always will be a necessity. It is imperative that we isolate the moral and social lepers and separate them from the uncontaminated. But after that, what then?

Penalogists are agreed that punishment serves three ends: Retribution, protection of society and reformation of the criminal.

Retribution is necessary as an indication of the fact that a man has passed over the line from rectitude into crime. It is necessary for the expression of the hatred which society feels not towards the man as a man but towards the crime which he has committed and toward him as a criminal.

The second purpose that punishment serves is the protection of society. That society has a right thus to protect itself is not questioned. But after we have apprehended these men and confined them for a certain length of time making them support themselves by work, perhaps, have we done our full duty to them and to society?

In North Carolina, we think so. Our penitentiary is a self-

supporting institution, having made during the year of the last report more than \$20,000.

Labor in prisons is a necessity, both as a means of support and as an accessory to discipline, but it should be subservient and accessory to the purpose which punishment pretends to accomplish—the perservation and protection of society. The only effectual protection of society is the reformation of the criminal. The state depends for its existence upon good citizens; whatever else it produces, this one produce it must have. It cannot suffer the standards of its citizenship to be lowered. And yet in North Carolina, our ninety-eight penal institutions, far from being able to effectively prevent crime are often instrumental in its propagation. Our penitentiary has no means of reformation, and the religious services even are irregular and perfunctory. Of the ninety-seven jails in our state eight have regular religious services, and sixty-seven none at all.

It would seem that if there were any place in the world, outside of the home and the church, that needed religious and social care it is the prison, and any class that needed food and medicine for their moral natures it is the prison class.

We clear \$20,000 per year on our penitentiary. Sixty per cent pf the convicts, when released, are worse men than when imprisoned—more embittered toward their fellow-men, turn again to a life of crime—do some irreparable damage it may be—cost the state more in arrest, detention and conviction than they make for her when they become productive factors in the penitentiary. It must be so when our prisons are but high schools of crime—where the young man who has led a life of honesty up to his first offense is brought into contact with the professors—the adepts in crime and left to their influence with no counteracting tendencies, for months or years. Imprisonment is to a young criminal what a diploma is to a student—simply the official recognition of his ability—of a satisfactory beginning in a life of crime. And when he is released, instead of finding correcting tendercies—instead of finding assistance in overcoming his weakness he finds the hands of men raise against him because he bears the brand of Cain upon his brow which a life

of rectitude will not efface for "the evil that men do lives after them while the good is often interred with their bones."

Every prison then should be primarily a reformatory. Punishment should be subordinate to reformation. To vindicate the law is a secondary consideration. The first dictates of self-preservation on the part of the State must be to seek to cure the defects in the citizenship of her criminals and make them sound, safe and productive members of the body politic. The system that does this will pay better even in dollars and cents than that which puts the principal emphasis upon the financial returns from prison labor.

What system of reformation we shall adopt, whether we shall release those convicted of their first or of minor offenses on probation and good conduct under the surveillance of the police ; or whether we shall confine them in separate cells free from the contaminating influence now surrounding them ; what means of moral compulsion or suasion we shall bring to bear ; what system of education in the duties of citizenship we shall adopt, penologists and sociologists stand ready to tell us ; we have but to learn and do.

However efficient any system of reformation may be we shall still fail to attain social purity if we depend upon that alone. The criminal is not primarily responsible for the condition of society, but society for the criminal. When we attempt to explain the cause of crime we are apt to attribute it to the things which would seem most likely to cause it—intemperance, illiteracy and idleness, but a study of statistics shows us that only 19 per cent of criminals are drunkards, 18 per cent idle, while 66 per cent have at least the rudiments of an education.

Crime occurs along with and as the immediate result of these things, but we must agree with the Great Teacher that "out of the heart proceed evil thoughts—murders"—that the root of crime is not in circumstance but in character.

Character depends upon two things heredity and environment and for these society and especially parents stand responsible. We have been making and studying character for thousands of years.

but our product today is not relatively creditable to us except in its possibilities.

Our nurserymen take fruits and flowers and make such shapes and colors and combinations as they will ; our stock-breeders hold in their hands the beauty, strength and intelligence of their charges ; our mechanics fashion machines that respond with almost human intelligence to human requirements, but do we—who ought to know this above all things—feel assured that our sons and daughters will become men and women with characters stronger than any circumstances which might assail them ? And yet the possibilities are in our hands. A child is like a mass of clay in the hands of the potter. We can just form it day by day into what we will, taking each good instinct as it is born, exercising and nourishing it into full growth, or we can leave the moulding to circumstances and let the product be what it will. The family is at once the nucleus and the index of society—the connecting link between the present and the future. Its function is more important than that of Church or State. Its atmosphere and activities enter into society, politics and religion as shaping and productive elements. Its perfections are the beauties of society and its failures the curse.

In a general way we have always known this, but the time has come when we must make the application of our knowledge more specific, more dynamic. By no other human agency can the problems of society be solved other than by the training of the minds of our children, who are so soon to mould the nation's thought and direct the course of her every act. The destiny of a nation depends upon the purity of the home and upon the qualities transmitted from generation to generation. Our ideals for the future should be so high and our efforts to attain them so strenuous, that down the corridors of the future, when crime shall have reached its minimum and society its maximum of perfection, our posterity of that day shall look back upon us as upon an ancestry worthy of reverence and of admiration.

WEB.-PHI. RECEPTION.

"Your vessels and your spells provide,
Your charms and everything beside."

There is nothing during the school year that the Philagoreans look forward to with more eagerness and pleasure than to the receptions given them by the boys' societies. They may well do this too, for the boys labor and plan and devise means of entertainment in the vain effort to equal the splendid receptions given them by the young ladies from year to year.

On the thirteenth of May, the Websterians, taking their cue from the date, wrought about their hall and their reception, by means of owls, ravens, skull and cross-bones, horseshoes, rabbits' feet and other charms of good and evil omen, an atmosphere of weirdness that blended with the contest and the ghost stories which followed, to make the evening one of novel pleasure.

The program consisted of a quartet, "Girls" by Messrs. Woosley, Lewis Fitzgerald and Frazier, accompanied by Miss Watson; a debate: "Resolved, That the action of Japan leading up to and during the present war has been and is more justifiable than that of Russia," fully and forcibly discussed on the affirmative by Mr. C. C. Frazier, and on the negative by Mr. O. V. Woosley and won by the affirmative, and last but by far from least, a paper, "Three Paragraphs On and Off the Train," by Mr. R. C. Lindsay. Cabell always has something new to say and says it in such a droll, original manner that the boys, as well as the girls, welcome his slightest effort.

After the completion of the program Misses Ricks, Benbow, Wilson, Davis and Korner responded to President Parker's words of welcome expressing for their society its appreciation of the work which the Websterians are doing

from year to year as well as the pleasure which the evening had afforded.

Then as a prelude to a contest which tested the knowledge of the ladies in the arts both black and parti-colored, Mr. M. Hardin tried to convince the young ladies that, although ordinarily our senses are too gross to recognize them and the gamut of our sensibility too limited to perceive the presence of anything as subtle as they must be, ghosts and "hants" are with us always, and concluded his argument by telling of some "hants" with whom he had met and was on speaking terms.

The Philagoreans were not in the least frightened by this recital, however, but should a knowledge of ghosts, witches and charms for good or evil that won Miss Gertrude Wilson a prize (a little silver "Witch" book-mark) and might have caused trouble in the days about 1692. Nor were their appetites too much appeased to enjoy the delicious refreshments which followed, but the "spirits" perhaps gave them a zest that made the dainty fruits and creams seem even more dainty.

However that may be both the young men and the young ladies thoroughly enjoyed the evening because of the excellence of the program, but especially because of the spirit of good-fellowship which existed and grew and is so necessary in a co-educational college not only but in the world everywhere.

Xd.

The Guilford Collegian

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

Published on the 20th of each month during the Collegiate Year.

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No. 7.

Editorials.

We would like to say to the readers of the COLLEGIAN **Apology.** that as this is the commencement number it necessarily could not be issued at the regular time. But we hope that if it is a few days late you will bear with us. It is customary to print a commencement number, which is always late, but later this year than common because commencement was later. We hope our lateness will repay you in reading matter and in general interest about the college.

D. X.

When the architect has completed his structure **Retirement.** he inevitably in looking over it finds deficiencies caused by mistake or from an insufficient knowledge of his business. So with the College Editor. As he reviews his year's work and beholds his mistakes—myriads strong—he is almost provoked to declare that his entire work has been a miserable failure. Just so the Guilford Collegian Staff feels this year. While we realize that our work has been far from what it ought to have been, to say nothing of our ideals we can believe that our efforts have not been altogether in vain. We can believe, that while we have not pushed the ball over the goal of *possibility*, we have advanced it a few yards at least. We took charge of the Collegian under the most adverse circumstances, but with the assistance of a few friends we have exhumed the skeleton at any rate whether it is a living being or not. But as our work is now ended and the time has come for us to lay down our pen we do so with pleasure. A *pleasure* because we feel that we give it over to worthy hands. Hands that will not grow weary from toil. Hearts that will not grow faint from adversity, so we the Staff of nineteen hundred and four present to you, our successors, an unfinished task and may you breathe into this lifeless corpse of Literary work the breath of life, that our humble efforts may become a living soul. To those who have aided us in articles, in patronage, by subscriptions, by advertisements and by words of cheer we gratefully render our appreciations. To our sister college papers which have through their exchanges and their criticisms aided us we are no less grateful. So we retire with thanks to all who have been interested in our paper and ask you to lend your assistance to our successors. D. X.

Quite a great deal has been said about College Athletics during the past year and there is perhaps no new field which has not been explored, but it does not hurt sometimes to reiterate what has already been said and to traverse again explored territory. We have heard pure athletics preached so much, especially in regard to legal players and to the

game itself, but in all this foray of pure athletics scarcely a word has been said in regard to failure of managers to meet their schedule. The word of every manager ought to be backed by his honor in carrying out his schedule. It seems that some managers arrange games with as little idea of carrying them out as if they were planning a trip to the moon. There is nothing so harmful to a base or football team as a break in the schedule. But this is what occurs more or less to every college team. To remedy this default would certainly be a great accomplishment. Just how and what to do to avoid breaks is hard to say, but if all college faculties would have the schedule submitted to them a month at least before the season opened and cancel all ill-provised games and then compel the manager to carry out his remaining schedule it would be a great improvement. Or if the colleges of a State would make an agreement, to refuse to play any college that failed in meeting its schedule after the season had begun it would greatly aid matters. It would be no difficult task for colleges to make such an agreement and such a rule could not fail to benefit every college, and every college ought to be glad to do something like this for they all suffer along this line to a greater or less extent.

D. X.

Just who won the championship in base ball **Championship.** this year in North Carolina it is hard to say. Davidson defeated Guilford in the beginning of the season ; then defeated U. N. C. Then A. & M. squared off with Trinity winning one game and losing one. A. & M. took the series from Wake Forest. Then A. & M. defeated Davidson by a good score. Then Guilford took two straights from A. & M. So it looks as if Guilford had won the championship, and there is no doubt but that she had as good a team as there was in the State, especially after the season had fairly opened. But claiming the championship and knowing that you have it is quite different. But the championship of North Carolina is a great prize to be won by any college and there ought to be some method to decide this, so

when the season had closed whatever college had won the honor of State champions should know that the honors were hers. In order to know this, if the colleges of the State, consisting of Trinity, A. & M., Wake Forest, Davidson and Guilford would arrange for a championship week in some city, Greensboro, or play in two or three places and let the college which won have the championship, it would be better than it is now. Say let Wake Forest and A. & M. play their series in Raleigh, Trinity and Guilford in Greensboro, Davidson and some one of the colleges in Charlotte. Then let A. & M. and Trinity if they won in their series play the final and which ever won in this, be champions. If we could have a championship series on this order the public and students would take a deeper interest in athletics and it would no doubt be beneficial to athletics in many ways. Can we have such a series tried this next season?

D. X.

STATISTICAL REPORT FOR 1903-1904.

1. Senior-Junior Debate, Oct. 31, 1903. Winners—Juniors.
2. Junior-Sophomore Debate, February 27, 1904. Winners—Sophomores.
Champions for the year are the Class of '06.
3. Water works completed 12 mo., 1903.
4. Electric lights turned on 11 mo., 21, '03.
5. Missionary Rally (Y. M. C. A.) Jan. 24, 1904. W. B. Lee, speaker, (Missionary to Brazil.)
6. Bible Study Rally (Y. M. C. A.) March 3, 1904. Rev. H. W. Battle, speaker.
7. Young Woman's Christian Association organized Feb. 2, 1904, by Miss Hopper, Traveling Secretary.
8. President Hobbs introduced to President Roosevelt and Speaker Cannon by J. M. Dixon, March, 1904.
9. Gymnasium Contest March 5, 1904. L. L. Hobbs, Jr., Cup-winner.
10. Dr. and Mrs. Jesse Macy, of Iowa College, Grinnell, Io., visited the College April 11 and 13, 1904.
11. The College Debt.
 - a. Allen Jay came to N. C. Jan. 15, 1904.
 - b. The last subscription received Nov. 30, '04.
 - c. Jubilee over the raising of the debt April 5, 1904.

- d. Allen Jay returned home April 6, '04.
- 12. Popular Lectures.
 - a. Hon. J. M. Dixon.
 - b. T. G. Pearson, Dec. 5, 1903.
 - c. W. A. Blair, Jan. 30, 1904.
 - d. C. P. Frazier.
 - e. President Sharpless, of Haverford College.
 - f. Ella Johnson, April 16, 1904.
 - g. Prof. Woody.
 - h. Mary M. Hobbs.
 - i. John M. Watson, Missionary to N. A. Indians.
 - j. Prof. Richard T. Wyche.
 - k. Rufus M. Jones, editor of American Friend.
- 13. Number of students enrolled the first week—173.
- 14. Number enrolled during the year—231.
- 15. Contests.
 - a. Philagorean May 14, 1904. Orator's Prize, Mary D. Holmes. Improvement Prize, Linnie Shamburger.
 - b. Henry Clay, May 20, 1904. Orator's Prize, Wiley Pritchett. Improvement Prize, A. J. Macon.
 - c. Websterian, May 21, 1904. Orator's Prize, Ernest Lewis. Improvement Prize, Arnold Ricks.
- 16. Field Sports, May 28, 1904. Oscar V. Woosley, winner of first prize.
- 17. Commencement Program.
 - a. Baccalaureate Address, May 29, 1904, Rev. L. W. Crawford, of Greensboro.
 - b. Address to the Christian Associations, Prof. W. L. Poteat, of Wake Forest.
 - c. Alumni Address, May 30, 1904, Mr. Samuel Hill, speaker, subject "Transportation."
 - d. Alumni Reception May 30, 1904, from 9 to 11 in the Library.
 - e. Commencement May 31, 1904.
 - (1) Speakers from the class, Ernest P. Dixon, Lizzie Babb Bradshaw.
 - (2) Address to the class, Mr. Samuel Hill.
 - f. Basket dinner.
 - g. Old Students' Association, May 31, 1904, at 3:00 p. m.

Locals.

L. GERTRUDE WILSON, '06.

Examinations !!

Commencement !!

The nights are filled with receptions,
And exams infest the day
Till we fold up our "duds" like the Seniors
And as mournfully march away.
(With apologies to Longfellow).

One of the Astronomy class remarked that he could not see the "calf" but the reason assigned was that the barn-door was shut.

Misses Clara Cox and Annie Ragan, of High Point, attended the Phi. contest.

The many friends of Miss Edna Newlin welcome her return to the college.

Mr. Dicks displayed his ability in tailoring at the Polly-pin party, but was inclined to follow old styles.

Miss Ida Millis has returned from Virginia, where she has taught this year.

Several of our old students were present at the recent contests.

"Maud Muller on a summer day
Raked the meadow sweet with hay"

but that is tame, indeed, to being aroused from your slumbers at five o'clock on a May morning by the mighty mowing machine.

Mr. Louis Wilson, Librarian at Chapel Hill, visited friends at the College recently.

For some time an uneasiness was felt lest some of the young men would be unable to officiate at commencement owing to their shorn heads but sunshine and liquozone have worked wonders.

Miss Mary Taylor entertained the Seniors at her home a few nights ago.

Miss May Riddick is among the commencement visitors, and none are more gladly welcomed.

"Johnny" Laughlin makes us glad again, old friends seem to have a great hold on his heart.

The "Recessional" will be sung at the contests hereafter.

The Freshmen have had their "types tuk."

Success and long life to the class of '04 !!

A pleasant vacation to you !!

Athletics.

FIRST GAME—A. & M.

The week ending May seventh closed Guilford's base ball schedule so far as college games are concerned. The first game on the program was played in Greensboro on Tuesday 3rd, with the A. & M. College boys, who brought with them a fine record of past victories and plenty of confidence in the result of this particular game. The Guilford team did not feel so confident for several reasons. The failure of the Richmond College team to show up at the proper time and the cancelling of the third Trinity game by the Trinity manager, left a gap of nearly two weeks since the last match game was played. This, of course, made practice poor, and more or less discouraged the team. Measles and mumps, too, had had their hand in the business, and in consequence, Price at third, was barely able to be in the game, while Hobbs, regular catcher and mainstay with the bat was not in it at all. However, Doak was moved in from second to do the mit work off Johnson's delivery, Dicks was put on second, and Rabb, who had not up to this time played in any of the regular matches was sent to center field.

Early in the game, some nicely placed bunts, combined with a few beautiful errors, enabled the visitors to score four runs, but after that Guilford settled down to business, and every body played ball, like they meant it. The final score stood Guilford 6, A. & M. 4. For the visitors Asbury, Brockwell, Hadley and Howle played a fine game, while Doak, Dicks, Rabb, and the Lindsay brothers, got the honors for the home team.

Battery for Guilford, Johnson and Doak. For A. & M., Shuford, Smith and Brockwell. Umpire, Mr. Lucian Smith.

WAKE FOREST 9, GUILFORD 3.

On Friday, May 6th, the Guilford team went to Wake Forest to face the inevitable. Guilford played good ball, and for five innings had the Wake Forest combination shut out 3 to 0, but the thing had to change. No team can do much against providence and a sorry umpire, and we had both against us. Every time Guilford had to handle the ball it rained a shower, and when Wake Forest was in the field it cleared off nice and dry. Edwards had the privilege of putting a ball over the plate when he wanted to, which was about one ball out of twelve, while Johnson had to split the plate every time and then half of them were too high or too low.

We hope to get those good people away from there next year and see if the same combination is peculiar to Wake Forest field or is a privilege of the Wake Forest team wherever it may be.

Summary : Guilford, runs 3, hits 6, errors 5. Wake Forest, runs 9, hits 11, errors 4. Batteries, Johnson and Doak, Edwards and King.

A. AND M. SECOND GAME.

Guilford came away from Wake Forest to Raleigh with a feeling that however badly the score might look the team had been by no means outplayed and the men were more than ever determined to put up a good game against the A. and M. boys on their own field. True they were back from Davidson with that big sign "Davidson College and the championship of North Carolina," having altogether wiped the champions off the earth; and true also, that the mighty Shannonhouse was in the box but that seemed to make small difference, for Johnson and Doak appeared to be able to manipulate the ball somewhat too, and the best A. and M. could do to save themselves from a complete shut out was to score two runs on a missed fly after two men were out. It was a fine game of ball. For four innings only one hit was made off either pitcher, and no runs. Then in the fifth, two hits and three errors gave Guilford

four runs to which were added two more in the sixth, A. and M. scored two in the seventh and so it ended 6—2.

Doak caught a fine game and did the timely hitting for Guilford, getting two nice drives when a hit meant two runs each time.

Hits off Johnson 6, off Shannonhouse 4, off Smith 2.

Batteries, Johnson and Doak, Shannonhouse, Smith and Brockwell. Umpire, Mr. Sherwood Upchurch.

GUILFORD 3, SPENCER 0.

The last game of the season was played in Spencer against the local team. It was a hard fought game. The Guilford boys were in fine form, however, and Johnson, whose three games the week before had made his game against A. and M. a difficult one, now had his arm in shape again and let down the locals without a hit.

FIELD DAY.

The annual spring sports were held May 28th, 1904. There was a marked improvement in pole vaulting, the record being 9 feet. Also a better record was made in shot put, hammer throw, and 440 yard run. As a whole the events were done in better shape than ever before. The lamentable thing, however, is, that there were so few entries. This was due partly, to sickness incurred by measles. O. V. Woosley won first place by gaining 32 points. Chester Farlow won second place, gaining 29 points. John Price won third place, gaining 21 points. The 440 yard run was won by William G. Lindsay, the mile run by James O. Fitzgerald, the running broad jump by Carl Doggett. The man who won first place was awarded a sweater and a nice medal with First Place engraved. The man who won second place was awarded a pair of running shoes and a medal with Second Place engraved. The man who won third place was awarded a medal with Third Place engraved. Medals were given for mile run, 440 yard run, and running broad jump with suitable designs and event engraved.

It is to be hoped that greater interest will be shown the coming year and that we will have men worthy to be recognized in any contest between the colleges of the State which may be arranged for.

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Clippings.

K. C. RICKS.

"Beneath this silent stone is laid,
A noisy antiquated maid,
Who from her cradle talked till death,
And ne'er before was out of breath."

—*Ex.*

Miss Rogers (in spelling class)—"Louise, spell and define beau."

Louise—B-e-a-u—"Something hard to get and harder to keep after you get it."—*Ex.*

"A gush of bird-song, a patter of dew,
A cloud, and a rainbow's warning,
Suddenly sunshine and perfect blue—
An April day in the morning."

—*Ex.*

DREAMS.

"Dreams that we dreamed in the spring time,
Dreams when the heavens were blue,
Told in a rhyme where the roses climb,
Dreams—will they ever come true?
Dreams that were lisped by the night-wind,
Sweet as the fragrance of rue,
Dreams half-divined of the mystical kind,
Dreams—will they ever come true?
Dreams that I found in your eyes, dear,
And caught from your laughing, too,
When April was here with a smile and a tear,
Dreams—will they ever come true?
Ah, dear, little girl of the spring-time,
I would dream more dreams of you,
And tell them in rhyme where the roses climb,
Though dreams—they may never come true."

—*From Georgetown Journal.*

Exchanges.

K. C. RICKS, '04.

With the closing of the scholastic year the exchange editor pursues with a degree of sorrow for the last time the interesting magazines upon the desk. There is no better way of gaining a true insight into the workings and atmosphere of the various colleges than by a careful and critical perusal of their magazines. In the publications of April and May especially to be noticed are the various and interesting reports of athletic sports, societies, religious organizations and debates. Should each college follow a set rule as to the publication of its magazine the work of the ex-man would become monotonous, but this is not the case and many papers enliven the prose with judicious and frequently spicy selections of verse or "sketches" and the like. The reports which are generally so dry to the reader, are found of interest when those of various colleges are compared as to efficiency of writing and the year's work done in the colleges.

First among the journals the editor's eye is attracted to the always welcome "Georgetown Journal" and "Haverfordian." These publications never fail of literary interest and always serve to enthuse the editor. Their excellent articles are refreshingly mingled with selected verse and each editor edits well his department.

The first prize story of the Wilmingtonian is interesting, betraying well the characteristics of "Misstress Doolittle" as well as the other spinsters of "gossip town." The last issue is unusually good and we congratulate you the advancement in the interest of your magazine made in the past year.

Another magazine whose literary work is commendable is the Phoenix. The poem entitled "The Scholar's Ideal"

deserves special mention. The stories are interesting and the reports full.

We note with pleasure the appearance of the Park School Gazette, published by the Senior Class among the other exchanges. It is a very creditable paper.

With interest the ex-editor reads the Monroe College Monthly, both because of its recent advent among our exchanges and the excellent literature and faithful work on the part of the editors.

We congratulate the artists of Salem on the attractive illustrations with which they have so successfully adorned the Academy this year. These little decorations add much to the magazine in the eye of the exchange editor

DIRECTORY.

PHILAGOREAN SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT—L. Gertude Wilson.
SECRETARY—Minnie Williams.

HENRY CLAY SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT—R. E. Martin.
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